



PATH TO HEAVEN

BOOK 03

Innocent

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Path to Heaven

(通天之路)

by

Innocent

(无罪)

Synopsis

Wei Suo, a low level cultivator from the Spirit Peak City was scammed in a transaction.

He ended up purchasing a damaged low level magical treasure.

However, this worthless damaged magical treasure had an artifact spirit that already lived for several tens of thousands of years...

On top of that, compared to several tens of thousands of years ago, many of the rare and sparse things were abundant now.

The first thing Wei Suo discovered was that the materials used to make a Fire Talisman that was worth half a Low Quality Spiritual Stone were extremely abundant now.

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Chapter 201: Loose Cultivator's Cavern

Abode

"I've already handed the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic doppelganger to you, yet I haven't seen even a shadow of my 200,000 low grade spiritual stones." Wei Suo mercilessly chided.

"Moreover, I reckon you haven't left the Aqua Charm Pavilion for so long, you are clueless as to whether your clan's treasury contains 200,000 low grade spiritual stones. What if there isn't 200,000 spiritual stones in the treasury, what will you say then? Anyway, looking at you now, the treasury probably isn't near here."

"Our Jin Clan's treasury is that centralized black two storey pavilion, there is definitely an abundance of spiritual stones inside." Jin Qiao'er was clearly overwhelming infatuated with that white jade talisman. Fearing that Wei Suo would act abruptly, she didn't dare to proceed to snatch for it but glared at Wei Suo. "Furthermore, now that we've attracted the members of Jin Villa here, we can utilize the secret passageway to easily infiltrate the treasury and acquire your spiritual stones. Now that the old dog is dead, you just have to assist me in slaying some of his dog lackeys and the whole Jin Clan will be under my control. When that happens, you can have as much spiritual stones as you like. Even if we can't provide the amount you want today, I will surely compensate you double in the future."

"I can see your true intentions, to use me as your blade and eliminate your foes." Wei Suo sneered and continued. "But I detest being used by others. You've already fooled me once, bringing me to a place devoid of spiritual stones and nearly causing me to lose my life. Like I said, on account that you're a female, I shall trust you once more; but, this jade talisman will stay with me for now, lest you resort to any tricks. Otherwise, you have another

alternative - hand me something else of equal worth. For example, that tiny black dagger with pretty impressive might. If you can use it as collateral, I will allow you to retrieve that jade talisman."

Jin Qiao'er's expression fluctuated non-stop. Finally, she lowered her pride and explained in a soft tone.

"This Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger is an inheritance from my parents. Moreover, without anything to protect myself with, I'll be wary of you as well; lest you attempt to stab my back. Without this, I am utterly powerless. As for that jade talisman, it records a few matters. If it lands in your hands and you scan it casually with your divine sense, then all my efforts in entering this ancestral hall would become pointless."

Following that, Wei Suo refrained from declaring his position but didn't appear relenting as well.

Seeing Wei Suo's state, Jin Qiao'er helplessly persuaded, "How about this, if the next place I bring you to isn't the treasury of spiritual stones, you can do whatever you want with me."

"Apart from acquiring spiritual stones from you, what else can I do?" Wei Suo was presently nearly losing his temper with Jin Qiao'er, as he said, "Unless you reveal the mystery behind this jade talisman, and spare me from being confusedly used by you."

"Fine!" Probably filled with confidence in her Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger, Jin Qiao'er gitted her teeth and answered, "This jade talisman records the cavern abode of a cultivator that our Jin Clan's ancestor fortuitously encountered. However, one can only enter this cavern abode once in every fifty years. The talisman also records the specific timing and method to lift all forbidden restrictions. Regarding all these information, it is paid through the countless efforts and blood of many generations of Jin Clan ancestors."

"A loose cultivator's cavern abode?" Wei Suo glanced at Jin Qiao'er with disbelief. "Just a loose cultivator's cavern abode is

worthy of being held in such significance in your ancestral hall? Worthy of your staking your life to barge in here? With your cultivation, even if you gain access of this jade talisman, I'm afraid you won't be a match for Jin Shenxuan's descendants eh?"

Jin Qiao'er forcefully suppressed her anxiety and explained, "Honestly speaking, that loose cultivator is minimally a grand Golden Dan stage cultivator. This cavern abode definitely houses incredibly powerful artifacts and treasures. Perhaps, there will be invincible skill techniques as well. Although the old dog possessed a single Entrance Spirit Talisman, he doesn't know the skill technique of activating the Spirit Talisman as well. He schemed to defeat us all for my Entrance Spirit Talisman. After acquiring this jade talisman, if I can obtain one or two items from the cavern abode, I will surely return to settle my debts with them. If any of my word is false, then may I fail in refining the Scarletwing Flame devil's demonic dan-pellet and my longevity drain away swiftly."

"Minimally a grand Golden Dan Cultivator's cavern abode?"

Wei Suo's eyes flickered slightly before nodding at Jin Qiao'er as he said, "Alright, since you dare to make a death oath, I will believe you. You can go retrieve that jade talisman."

Any cultivator would be exceedingly enticed by the prospect of a Golden Dan Stage cultivator's cavern abode. Though these bunch from the Jin Clan appeared formidable, they were merely tyrants at home while meek in public. With just a few sentences, Wei Suo managed to uncover such a secret from her mouth.

Undoubtedly, the cultivators of Jin Clan had entered that cavern abode before and knew it housed plenty of wondrous items. Nevertheless, they were limited by their own capabilities and couldn't harvest them all.

Except, the limited entry of once per fifty years prompted Wei Suo to recall Sky Valley. Moreover, the members of the Jin Clan failed to retrieve much goods even after the myriad years;

evidently, the cavern abode was tremendously risky and may even be more treacherous than Sky Valley.

Regarding such a place, Wei Suo, who had experienced Sky Valley, truly felt unwilling to visit.

As for why he resorted to beating around the bush with Jin Qiao'er, it was because he acknowledged that Jin Qiao'er was an exceptionally ruthless individual. In addition to her queer Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger, if that jade talisman was some sort of powerful artifact, he would be wishing to cry but without tears if she decided to turn hostile towards him.

Hence, Wei Suo truly didn't possess any ambition to embezzle that jade talisman.

"Really?" Jin Qiao'er's eyes flushed with delight. Still, she didn't dare to commence but feared Wei Suo mounting a sneaky and opportunistic move.

"Do I not look like a man of my words?" Wei Suo glanced at Jin Qiao'er and scoffed. "If I was truly the untrustworthy type, you wouldn't even have the chance to obtain the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet, and be standing here right now."

Jin Qiao'er then clenched her teeth and rushed in, before stretching forth and grabbing that white jade talisman that was floating within the light-green light screen.

She then paused briefly after seizing the jade talisman, clearly using her divine sense to check the contents of the white jade talisman.

Without much deliberations, Wei Suo could tell this woman was probably playing it safe; directly browsing through the contents before destroying the white jade talisman evidence.

Yet after that brief while, Jin Qiao'er's expression turned rather unpleasant. She stored the white jade talisman. It seemed like its contents were rather complicated, where she couldn't understand

or commit them to memory just yet.

"Let's go, I'll bring you to our Jin Clan's treasury."

Seeing that Wei Suo was merely awaiting her silently, her expression turned somewhat better.

After strolling out of the ancestral hall, she suddenly recalled something and asked Wei Suo, "If there's more than 200,000 spiritual stones in our treasury, how much spiritual stones can I offer you to deal with Jin Quanji and company?"

"I do not wish to participate in the Jin Clan's internal squabbles." Wei Suo replied. "But if you want me to assist you in peacefully leaving Jin Villa and Perching Phoenix City, I can still accept it."

"Good!" Jin Qiao'er nodded fiercely. "Let's go, we've dragged for too long. I'm afraid those little dogs can no longer endure barging in."

Of course Wei Suo nodded without objection. He too didn't wish to remain an additional second in this restricted grounds, promising himself that if he had the time in the future, he would spend more effort in researching formation arrays of the present cultivation world.

After all, the green gowned Old Man's knowledge completely resided in ancient formation arrays, and was rather obsolete with regards to present time formation arrays.

Just a single Jin Clan's formation array already carried such weighty devastation. If he ever encountered sects or cultivators with a deadlier formation array, wouldn't it be equivalent to freely walking into snares and being rapidly slaughtered without a chance of resisting?

They quietly crept down to the sixth floor. From outside the window, they could tell the crowd of Jin Clan cultivators were compounding up. Various artifacts and torches illuminated the entire nine storey building brightly like a white palace.

Nonetheless, not a single cultivator entered this nine storey ancestral building.

However, just when Jin Qiao'er and Wei Suo effortlessly descended to the fifth floor, a thump resounded. An individual charged out without warning from one of the fifth floor's rooms.

Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er instantly braced themselves as their expressions sank. It was possible the rooms were infused with a formation array that obstructed one's divine sense. Hence, both them and the old man failed to discover someone in that room.

As for the individual that charged out, her face instantly turned deathly pale upon glimpsing Wei Suo and Jin Qiao'er!

This was a ravishing beauty with a sweet figure. It was indeed the lovable yet tired beauty Wei Suo saw earlier.

At present, she had evidently recovered most of her energy, and was probably cultivating in that quiet room. She didn't even sense the intense battle earlier and just coincidentally left her room.

"Jin Xin'er, I was wondering who it was, so it's actually a little slut!"

Noticing this pure woman, the fear in Jin Qiao'er's eyes completely vanished. In its place, was a rich desire to commit murder.

"So this female is called Jin Xin'er" Such a notion welled up in Wei Suo's mind, as he took note of Jin Xin'er looking rather afraid of Jin Qiao'er and not making any reckless moves.

"Jin Qiao'er, how did you get here?"

"From outside and of course, for the sake of killing the old dog, Jin Shenxuan." Jin Qiao'er smirked as she brandished her tiny black dagger. "Little slut, say do you want to commit suicide, or should I help you with it? I can leave you with an intact corpse if you choose suicide, but all cordiality will be shed if you dare to make a move. Seeing that you adore looking beautiful all the time,

relishing in your reserved demeanor and good looks. Perhaps, I shall strip you clean after killing you, and toss you down from above so everyone below can have a magnificent view of your nakedness."

"Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger!" Jin Xin'er's delicate figure shivered uncontrollably as she listened to Jin Qiao'er's speech while noticing the shimmering black dagger.

Chapter 202: Perishing Together

"What, are you afraid now?" Jin Qiao'er stared at Jin Xin'er like a cat looking down a mouse. "Why weren't you afraid when you cast your Nightmare Art on me? If not for me receiving news earlier and guarding against you, you guys would've killed me without leaving a single piece behind right?"

"I was only trying to aid father in obtaining the ancestral hall item, I had no intentions of harming you," the snow complexioned Jin Xin'er replied with a trembling voice. "As for why we had to resort to this, was because your granny treated us as if you were the only member of our Jin Clan."

Jin Qiao'er sneered and replied, "What's the use of quibbling now? I have no time to bullshit with you. Seems like you're still unaware of Jin Shenxuan's death. Now that I've told you, give it up eh?"

Jin Xin'er trembled and pleaded, "Jin Qiao'er, on account of our sisterly ties and former days, can't you leave me a way out? In the past, I never held a single grievance even though you constantly snipped my clothes, causing me to be humiliated in front of everyone."

"Who asked you to consider yourself as an immortal beauty, always prancing around with multitudes of clothings before me!" Jin Qiao'er fumed. "You were merely afraid of my granny disciplining you."

"Do I really cause you to feel such bone-deep hatred? Apart from the Nightmare Art incident, I haven't committed any other atrocities towards you," Jin Xin'er pleaded.

"Fine, don't say that I'm heartless and forsaking all sisterly ties," Jin Qiao'er continued. "As long as you produce all artifacts on hand and obediently kotow three times to acknowledge your fault, I will spare your life after trapping in my Gold Gate Stonehenge

Formation."

Jin Xin'er hesitated slightly and ultimately gritted her teeth. She then produced a single Treasure Receiving Pocket and a white jade bracelet artifact on her wrist, before tossing them all to Jin Qiao'er.

After receiving them, Jin Qiao'er tossed them to Wei Suo without even glancing at them. She then eyed Jin Xin'er coldly.

"I was wrong, I shouldn't have forsaken sisterly ties and cast my Nightmare Art on you. Please accept my apology." Following that, Jin Xin'er sincerely knelt and kowtowed three times to Jin Xin'er.

"Good, I will spare your life."

Jin Qiao'er's eyes beamed with cruelty and satisfaction. She retracted her tiny black dagger and fished out a dozen yellow formation flags, before sending them out. The flags landed around Jin Xin'er to activate the Gold Gate Stonehenge Formation and trap her.

Seeing Jin Qiao'er's actions, Jin Xin'er relaxed a little.

Instead, to Wei Suo and her horror, Jin Qiao'er unexpectedly channeled her true energy, not into those formation flags, but to cast a skill. An earthen yellow beam shot out and pierced into Jin Xin'er's chest.

Sou! Jin Xin'er's eyes were still flashing with disbelief as her body slumped lifelessly to the ground.

Wei Suo's expression fell drastically. A large bloody hole was drilled through Jin Xin'er's right silky chest. She was utterly lifeless.

This female had left a manifold pleasant impression on him as compared to Jin Qiao'er. Similar to Jin Qiao'er, Wei Suo truly intended to set this female free. Alas, Jin Qiao'er abruptly shattered all pretense which caused Wei Suo to exclaim furiously.

"Jin Qiao'er, you agreed to release her but you actually reneged on your words and killed her!"

"Why, you're reluctant to see her die due to her good looks?" Jin Qiao'er scoffed. "Deceiving one's enemy is an exceptionally normal conduct. You've probably done the same before aye?"

"Yes, I've done such a thing but not to my brothers or sisters!" Wei Suo glared at Jin Qiao'er with a supremely infuriated look. "Are you still human, to be so ruthless to your own sister?"

"Human? You say I don't understand human conscience? Do you really think this little slut is so great?!" Jin Qiao'er yelled at Wei Suo. "Do you know what kind of technique her Nightmare Art is? When one falls asleep, one will subconsciously reveal everything they know to the caster! If I hadn't heard about her comprehending the Nightmare Art, I would've already spilled all my secrets to her. In order to guard against her technique, I haven't slept for three whole months! You should know, even to us cultivators, not sleeping for three months will be immensely harmful to one's body and divine sense. An ordinary person can't even withstand that! Do you know how painful it was for me to guard against this slut's Nightmare Art every night?! Indeed, that slut really ran here to cast her Nightmare Art. Fortunately, I feigned asleep and pretended to answer. Otherwise, they would've found out the method to enter the ancestral hall and about the other jade talisman in my stomach. Do you think I would still be alive?!"

"And do you know why granny was so harsh on these people, and why their face fell upon seeing the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger in my hands?" Jin Qiao'er continued her rage. "Because the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger is a treasure obtained by my parents from the loose cultivator's cavern abode. My parents were then ambushed outside and hid this treasure when they knew they could not escape. Later on, my granny found the dagger and secretly passed it to me as my protection weapon. Furthermore,

my parent's operation was an extremely covert affair. Only the members of Jin Villa knew about it, therefore, the culprits can only be that old dog and his little puppies. They believed this artifact was lost and when it reappeared in my hands, they naturally adopted such an expression!"

After hearing all these, Wei Suo still felt rather displeased. Still, he remained quiet and merely grunted softly.

"I will strip this slut clean and toss her down. She will cause an uproar, causing them to charge into the ancestral building and search for us. When that happens, we would already be long gone. Once we are in the treasury, our safety is pretty much guaranteed." Jin Qiao'er instructed as she strolled towards Jin Xin'er's corpse.

"Hold on," Wei Suo coldly replied. "The countless grievances in Jin Villa, I will not say much about you killing her. But she is still your sister and I still feel something is amiss. I cannot agree to you ravaging her body like this."

"You! After all your words, in the end you're just smitten by this little slut!" Jin Qiao'er swung around fiercely. Her expression was malicious but she still felt a restraining fear towards Wei Suo and didn't dare to approach Jin Xin'er.

Right in this instant, a tiny cry changed Wei Suo's countenance dramatically. The originally lifeless Jin Xin'er suddenly opened her eyes and offered a bitter smirk, before releasing a black ray towards Jin Qiao'er.

The black ray shot in with frightening pace that even Wei Suo couldn't block in time. Before Jin Qiao'er could turn around, that black ray pierced into her back and exited from the front of her chest; leaving behind a fountain of blood.

"Jin Xin'er you slut!"

Jin Qiao'er cried out bitterly as her eyes popped out in disbelief. She finally turned around and exclaimed.

Instead, Jin Xin'er laughed venomously. "Ugly freak, Jin Qiao'er. I've endured you since young. Not only did you choose not to spare me, but you still wanted to desecrate my corpse. Since that's the case, I choose to perish with you! You reap what you sow!"

"You....." Jin Qiao'er reached out her finger but collapsed to the ground powerlessly. The life drained from her as her eyes remained wide open with an unyielding grievance.

Seeing that Jin Qiao'er died before her, Jin Xin'er's eyes flashed with a contented look. Eventually, the glint in her eyes faded away and she ceased from breathing.

"This....."

This was certainly an unexpected twist. He rushed to Jin Qiao'er and probed for her neck pulse. Never would he have expected this woman to just perish like that. Not even a Heaven Grade pellet medicine can save her now.

He then cautiously crept towards Jin Xin'er. The complexion of this woman, who slightly took his breath away since the start, was utterly white. This sweet jade was truly destroyed.

Wei Suo smiled wryly as he observed the two female corpses.

If Jin Qiao'er had spared Jin Xin'er, this outcome wouldn't have happened. Alas, her character was too sinister and ruthless; even if she didn't die today, she wouldn't have a good outcome in the future.

"Granny Jin, I earnestly handed the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet to your granddaughter and accomplished my promise. Now that your granddaughter has eaten her own bitter fruit, it shouldn't concern me right?"

The true reason for his wry smile was actually his death oath with Granny Jin.

"Since the Scarletwing FLame Devil's demonic dan-pellet is still on Jin Qiao'er, should I retrieve it?"

"Does it count as violating my oath if I do?"

"Since the person is dead, retrieving it back shouldn't be counted as violating my oath right." Wei Suo didn't remain stumped for long. After a wry smile, he bluntly searched through all of Jin Qiao'er's possessions.

There were a few pellet bottles on her, a Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet, those dozen earthen yellow formation flags, and the black Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger.

After rummaging through her body, Wei Suo retrieved the artifact responsible for Jin Qiao'er's death. It was actually a tiny black crow shuttle.

Afterwards, Wei Suo searched through Jin Xin'er's body but didn't find a single artifact on her.

"You were a family which ought to be living comfortably, everyone cultivating in happiness. Such mutual conspiracies is truly a pity. Jin Xin'er, you really are a beauty that can move my heart, perhaps I wouldn't refuse if you look me up for a dual-cultivation session ah. And you Jin Qiao'er, you had the Scarletwing Flame Devil's demonic dan-pellet to cure your terminal illness. Though you are slightly ugly, there any numerous spirit medicines that can alter one's features ah. There are many ways of becoming prettier, and you can still marry."

After giving his eulogy, Wei Suo shook his head gloomily. Then, he hastily rushed down the building.

Chapter 203: Mount Mang Tribe Ruins

Some period later, Wei Suo stealthily exited the secret passageway of the junk room in another courtyard.

After confirming there weren't any cultivators present with his divine sense, Wei Suo produced a ruby globe that sealed Black Drillworms. He then activated his True Flames to thin out the walls of the ruby globe before hurling it into the secret passageway. Following that, he took out the flying sword burnt by Glimmering Yin Sand previously, before circulating his true energy in and ultimately collapsing the passage entrance.

Wei Suo wasn't in a rush to leave the place. Instead, he fished out the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger and the white jade talisman of the Jin Clan's ancestral hall for a look.

"Eh?"

Wei Suo's eyes flickered with astoundment.

Previously, the tiny black dagger seemed to be forged with essence metal. Yet upon closer inspection, Wei Suo could tell this foot long black dagger wasn't forged with metal. Instead, it was a bone artifact. The shape of this dagger was ordinary, but its surface was coated with minute malevolent skull talismanic patterns.

Moreover, there was a faint crimson shimmer, as though the dagger was filled with fresh blood.

Wei Suo attempted channeling his true energy in. Very quickly, the dark glow of this dagger was exuberated, while the crimson glow flooded towards the dagger tip; congealing into a blood red pearl.

Wei Suo's eyes flushed with delight as he immediately halted his true energy. The blood red pearl was then instantly sucked back in by the black dagger and assimilated within.

"What exactly is this artifact? How strange, even I haven't seen it before."

The Old Man couldn't resist his urge to ask as he observed Wei Suo.

"This artifact is incredibly peculiar. Its true might is only Half-Spirit Class. However, upon killing a cultivator, it could absorb the cultivator's life source and true energy before sealing them inside the artifact. It can then be condensed into a blood pearl when facing other foes. No wonder it is called the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger." Wei Suo explained while examining the black dagger.

"The stronger the cultivator that was slain, the deadlier the congealed blood pearl would be. Just with Zhang Wuya's Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1 cultivation, the congealed blood pearl was already nearing the might of a mid grade Spirit Class artifact. Now that it contains the blood of a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator, who knows how strong it is. I'm guessing it can go against a high grade Spirit Class artifact."

"Seems like this is a dreadful artifact of a devil sect!" The Old Man sucked in a breath of cold air. "Could it be that loose cultivator is a major demon figure of a devil sect?"

After a while later, the Old Man called up excitedly, "This artifact can be used repeatedly. Wei Suo, hurry and kill some cultivators here, then this dagger will be minimally equivalent to a high grade Spirit Class artifact. Furthermore, this weapon is like a nail. In hindsight, it appears like a Half-Spirit class artifact where your opponent will treat it lightly. When the blood pearl is released, even a true mid grade Spirit class artifact will find it hard to defend against!"

"I've checked, this artifact can only store the blood pearl of a single cultivator. Only after releasing it, can it absorb another's blood source and true energy."

"So it is restricted," The Old Man replied regrettably. "I wonder if

it can be used to absorb a demonic beast's blood source and true energy."

"We'll only know after trying." Wei Suo quickly stored the tiny black dagger into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. Although it was restricted, the level capability of this artifact in slaying a cultivator absolutely couldn't be evaluated in the same way as other grades. Like right now, the blood pearl of a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator could possibly equate to a high grade Spirit Class artifact. This was already an exceptional outcome for Wei Suo.

It was no wonder Jin Qiao'er dared to negotiate with him. It wasn't that she held any formidable defensive artifacts. Nevertheless, even after witnessing Wei Suo's methods, she still could rely on the potential of her artifact to kill Wei Suo.

Naturally, Wei Suo wouldn't squander away the blood pearl of a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator and test its effects on demonic beasts instead.

After storing the dagger, Wei Suo proceeded to investigate the ancestral white jade talisman with his divine sense.

"Mount Mang.....Daomaster Ghost Captor."

Wei Suo soon spewed out those words.

Jin Qiao'er really wasn't lying. The jade talisman indeed recorded the location of a cavern abode and the details of relevant forbidden restrictions.

After a brief browsing, Wei Suo understood why the Jin Clan had to place such significance on this ancestral hall jade talisman.

The contents of this jade talisman resembled an incomplete map, detailing sporadic information. Evidently, those places were the areas that Jin Clan members had explored previously, indicated the various strengths of forbidden controls and dazzling visuals of the different places. As for the majority of places, there was still no method to resolve those forbidden controls.

Though it appears the Jin Clan members had been exploring this cavern abode, they only managed to uncover a few insignificant spots; thus, detailing only a few safe paths in.

With each expedition, the Jin Clan member would record their encounters in the jade talisman. Hence, this jade talisman could be deemed as a journal of consecutive generations of the Jin Clan.

The predecessors advanced dauntlessly in waves, allowing their descendants to have a better life. The more they did, the safer the entrance of their descendants became while the higher the chances of acquiring benefits.

It was a pity, the Jin Clan predecessors couldn't foresee that in this generation, Granny Jin and Jin Shenxuan would start an unquenchable internal conflict, which eventually led to the jade talisman falling into Wei Suo's hands.

As for this jade talisman, the members of Jin Clan ultimately failed to clarify the owner of this cavern abode. It seemed that the name Daomaster Ghost Captor was merely a title seen during an exploration. According to the practice of the cultivation world, grand cultivators of the Golden Dan Stage or higher would be hailed as Daomasters. Hence, the Jin Clan members guessed that this grand cultivator of at least the Golden Dan Stage was Daomaster Ghost Captor.

"What, Wei Suo, the place detailed in this white jade talisman is called Mount Mang and mentioned the name, Daomaster Ghost Captor?" The Old Man immediately gasped in shock upon hearing Wei Suo mumbling those two names.

"Why? You know the place?" Wei Suo's heart was stirred as he retracted his divine sense. "You can use your divine sense to examine too, look for yourself."

A green light instantly shone out from Wei Suo's chest and onto the white jade talisman. Soon after, the green light was retracted. Instantaneously, the Old Man called out.

"A bunch of witless Jin Clan cultivators! That isn't the cavern abode of what Daomaster Ghost Captor, its the remnant land of the Mang Tribe!"

"Remnant land of the Mang Tribe?" Wei Suo immediately inquired. "What kind of sect was the Mang Tribe?"

"The Mang Tribe, in the ancient cultivator world, was initially just a mediocre sect. Legend has it, once upon a time, two great ancient cultivators battled; resulting in the heavens collapsing and the earth crumbling. Eventually, seven heavenly domes were created. The Mang Tribe cultivators possessed some relations with the cultivator who created the seven pieces of the Heavenly Dome, and gained certain benefits. Thus, they shockingly took a generation to transform into a major sect, specializing in various nefarious arts and diabolical bone artifacts. However, the sect was ultimately trampled by an unprecedented beast horde that happens only once in many millenniums. Nevertheless, that happened several thousand of years before I was created, even I do not know where that sect was previously located. The Mang Tribe earned its name from Mount Mang. Doesn't your map of Duanlong Cliff also indicate a place known as Mount Mang no? Although this Mount Mang isn't the Mount Mang of old, it still demonstrates how illustrious the Mang Tribe was previously. Those Jin Clan peeps really have dog shit luck to fortuitously stumble upon the remnants of an ancient sect."

"Wei Suo, the jade talisman indicates the location between the Heavenly Profound Continent and the Cloud Spirit Continent. You must definitely explore the place! The Mang Tribe is similar to the Cyan City, sects that produced glorious Divine Mystic Stage cultivators. Perhaps the place may even present Path or Mystic Class artifacts! As compared to what loose cultivator's cavern abode, this is absolutely much better!"

"Old Man, do you know how to break through the forbidden controls of this Mang Tribe?" Wei Suo was incredibly moved by the

Old Man's words and asked.

"I only know the formation array guarding the Mang Tribe is called the Thousand Ghost Soul Garisson Grand Formation. I also know some of the forbidden controls inside," the Old Man answered. "However, the Mang Tribe possessed many unique forbidden controls that I am clueless about."

"Since that's the case, we can only leave it to the distant future. Safety is still the priority, we ought to visit places of guarantee first." Wei Suo smiled bitterly. He now understood the green gowned Old Man pretty well. Evidently, the Old Man wasn't excessively confident, otherwise, he would be bragging about him being the best.

"Good, at the most we can scout out the place first and make preparations to proceed with caution." The Old Man excitedly announced.

Wei Suo nodded and adorned his Concealment Robe once again. He pushed open the door and quietly flew up to the rooftop of the house in this courtyard.

The majority of cultivators had congregated at the bottom of the nine storey building in Jin Villa. It seems like not a single had entered so far.

After a faint sigh, Wei Suo fixated his gaze on the treasury courtyard that Jin Qiao'er mentioned earlier.

Although he had already gained quite a handful of advantages, he still fell short of spiritual stones; insufficient for him to breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage.

Since the Jin Clan cultivators hadn't entered the nine storey building yet, it meant they still needed to discover Jin Shenxuan's death before searching the whole building. Thus, Wei Suo probably had adequate time to infiltrate the treasury and acquire his spiritual stones.

Chapter 204: Spare No One

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Amidst the deathly stillness of a nine-storey building, a sudden heart-rendering scream pierced out.

"Seal the entire Jin Villa at once!!"

Roughly half an incense worth of time, another sharp and furious roar echoed out.

That voice belonged to Jin Lieyang. Evidently, the Jin cultivators caught in Wei Suo's play had already rushed back.

When the first sharp scream pierced out, Wei Suo was already standing inside an enclosed stone room. A Divine Sea Stage level 5 Jin disciple was lying in the ground and trembling uncontrollably. He wasn't moving at all but his breathing remained stable, indicating there wasn't a threat to his life.

Many shelves and chests were arranged inside this stone room, where various skill talismans, artifacts, essence metals, and incomplete artifacts were placed. A massive pile of alluring spiritual stones were found in one of the opened chests.

If it was another Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator standing here, his eyes would be glittering with ecstatic gold. Instead, Wei Suo couldn't help but carry a bleak smile.

The Wei Suo, who had an abundance of experience in counting heaps of spiritual stones, didn't need to count at all. He could tell that the spiritual stones chest only held approximately 80,000 low grade spiritual stones. This was a huge disparity compared to his 200,000 low grade spiritual stones.

As for the artifacts and skill talismans, their grades weren't high and could possibly only attract Divine Sea Stage cultivators. And to a cultivator who possessed numerous Spirit Class artifacts, it wasn't of much use.

After shaking his head helplessly, Wei Suo didn't pause but quickly poured the spiritual stones into his Treasure Receiving Pocket.

Following that, Wei Suo produced the Treasure Receiving Pocket he acquired from Jin Shenxuan, and plundered all skill talismans, artifacts and essence metals. Although they weren't useful to Wei Suo, they could still fetch some spiritual stones.

A fully filled treasury was reduced in a barren land in a flash.

Next, Wei Suo quickly fled outside.

Roughly the time taken to brew tea after Jin Lieyang shouted to seal Jin Villa....boom! A sonorous sound resounded. An explosion suddenly erupted from beneath the courtyard nearest to Zhang Wuya, causing the entire building to collapse in burning ruins.

Bright flames danced around as rocks and sediments scattered. Jin Lieyang and Jin Quanji hastily charged out from an underground passage with faces covered in dust and ash.

The two of them were wrapped in a scarlet light screen. Many black streaks crazily charged out in pursuit, slamming against their light screen causing splattering crackles.

Jin Lieyang held a red drum-like artifact. With every beat, he unleashed 5-6 fiery tongues that were as thick as a human's arm. Jin Quanji held a golden short whip which incessantly issued out yellow lightning balls.

"What the hell are these black bugs?!"

The might of their artifacts were clearly Half-Spirit Class or higher, but to their astoundment and ashen faces, they couldn't do much to these tiny black bugs that swarmed out from a peculiar ruby globe. When the lightning balls and fire tongues engulfed the bugs, some tiny black bugs would just drop to the ground, but after recovering some energy, they would buzz into the air once again.

Hearing the explosions, many Jin Clan cultivators flew over.

"Those black bugs can actually destroy artifacts!"

Upon viewing the pathetic state of Jin Lieyang and Jin Quanchong being besieged by the Black Drillworms, the other cultivators immediately summoned various skill techniques and artifacts and participated in the battle.

However, to their chaotic horror, some of the artifacts had soared and spiralled in the air for two rounds, before losing their divine light and falling to the ground.

"Big brother! Father!"

A cultivator soared in as fast as lightning. It was indeed Jin Quanchong, whose cultivation was higher than Jin Quanchong even though he merely appears younger than thirty.

Wei Suo found out from Yanheng previously that amongst Jin Lieyang's children, there were two children who possessed incredibly high talent. One was the Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 Jin Quanchong, and the other was Jin Quanchong, a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 cultivator who was currently adventuring outside.

At present, this sinister young cultivator who wanted to deal with Wei Suo previously had adopted an exceedingly unsightly expression. Upon approaching Jin Lieyang and Jin Quanchong, he called out sullenly, "That guy managed to infiltrate the treasury!"

"What!" Jin Lieyang immediately shouted out. "What did he steal?"

"He took everything."

"WHAT!!!" Jin Lieyang nearly vomited blood, but quickly focused back to the tiny black bugs buzzing around. His nostrils flared as he shouted, "Kill these alien bugs! It must have taken him loads of effort to nurture such formidable alien bugs! Do not spare even one, we must ensure his losses aren't small either."

"Kill!" Jin Quanchong and the others proceeded to massacre the

Black Drillworms with bloodlusted frenzy.

Under normal circumstances, Wei Suo would faint from laughing if he knew the Jin Clan had treated those Black Drillworms as his painstakingly nurtured bugs. Yet now, he may not even be able to smile.

Several hundreds of meters away from Jin Villa, a cyan robed middle-age cultivator stood before Wei Suo in an alley.

In Wei Suo's hand, was a seemingly unconscious youth. This was Wang Tong, the assistant of Jade Wonder Mill whose figure was similar to Wei Suo.

As it turns out, after ransacking the Jin Clan's treasury, Wei Suo seized the opportunity when the Jin Clan members were searching the ancestral hall and fled without stopping.

While travelling through here, Wei Suo coincidentally noticed a Jin clan cultivator guarding the unconscious Wang Tong. Without thinking much, Wei Suo knew the Jin cultivators had captured Wang Tong after realizing they had fallen for the trap where Wang Tong had replaced Wei Suo to visit Tealstare Cliff.

Back in Jin Villa where he spotted the captured Wang Tong, Wei Suo immediately hesitated.

His Concealment Robe could only conceal a single person and it would bring him much troubles to escape with a mortal. His chances of being discovered before escaping to safety would be amplified manifold.

In that instant, Wei Suo deliberated over ignoring Wang Tong since he possessed no special relations with Wang Tong; he merely paid him some spiritual stones to guide him around town.

Nevertheless, after hesitating a brief while, Wei Suo still sneakily assaulted the Jin Villa cultivator and rescued Wang Tong.

After all, he was the one that implicated Wang Tong. Wei Suo wasn't confident that the Jin Clan would spare an ant-like mortal

in such a state of overflowing rage.

Similar to how he immobilized the cultivators earlier, Wei Suo acted in accordance to the cultivator guarding Wang Tong. Wei Suo then examined and realized Wang Tong fainted only due to some sealed up meridians and there was no danger to his life. To make his escape easier, Wei Suo left Wang Tong unconscious.

To avoid the pursuing Jin cultivators, Wei Suo definitely wasted more time he originally planned to stealthily escort Wang Tong out of Jin Villa.

However, when he finally stepped into this alley, the most worrisome event occurred.

A cyan robed middle-age cultivator abruptly emerged from the other side of the alley and obstructed him.

With a sweep of his Aura Determining Technique, Wei Suo realized that cultivator wasn't ordinary but was shockingly a Heavenly Circuit Stage 4 cultivator with several dazzling fireball talismanic patterns on his cyan robe.

"This brother, what is the meaning of you blocking my way?" Wei Suo cut to the chase after observing the incisive glare of the other cultivator.

"This one is Lu Shaoyuan from the Liu Clan." The cyan robed cultivator's eyes reflected flashes of light from afar, in addition to the boomings coming from Jin Villa.

He emotionlessly said, "Seems like a huge mishap has befallen the Jin Villa, this brother's conduct of carrying an unconscious mortal seems rather suspicious. Since I've coincidentally encountered this, I wonder if brother can come up with an explanation. Besides, if someone were to plot against the Jin Clan in Perching Phoenix City, this one cannot simply idle by and spectate."

"Someone from the Liu Clan?" Wei Suo's eyes flickered with malice as he expressionlessly answered, "This mortal is my friend

and I would absolutely not harm him. As for what's happening, I am knowledgeable as well. It's best you don't obstruct me."

"Just based on your words and you want me to release you, isn't that too far-fetched?" Liu Shaoyuan sneered with an unconsenting countenance.

"Count this as owing your Liu Clan a debt, let me off will you?" Wei Suo started channeling his true energy as his Divine Seas begun radiating out. A tremendous surge of aura instantly swept out.

"Mid level Earth Rank Cultivation technique!" Liu Shaoyuan's expression changed and his eyes flickered with hesitation. However, in the blink of an eye, his expression firmed up as he shook his head. "I still request for brother to stay, we can talk after I've clarified the situation."

"Since that's the case, then don't blame me!"

Wei Suo gritted his teeth as a divine light screen covered his body. Simultaneously, six scorching brilliance flooded out from his front.

He directly summoned the Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

The reason for his abrupt assault was because Wei Suo could sense that this cultivator, who wasn't inferior to him, was already pressing forward.

Right now, it would be a small matter if Jin Villa cultivators arrived and surrounded him. The graver consequence would be failing to escape from this city. Acting in this city meant incurring the combined wrath of powerful cultivators of the Liu Clan and the Zhang Clan!

Chapter 205: Flight Amidst Blood

"Ahh!"

Boom!

A loud cry and a explosion resounded simultaneously.

In face of the scorching blaze, the horrified Liu Shaoyuan quickly summoned a white divine light screen and a black artifact shield.

However, the golden blaze of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork smashed in and instantly shattered the black artifact shield into pieces. Following that, the white divine light screen flickered for a split second before shattering as well.

Then, the Divine Six-Suns Firefork struck against Liu Shaoyuan's chest with unstoppable momentum.

KAZSST! Even his cyan robe, which appeared like a top grade defensive artifact robe, couldn't defy the might of the Divine Six-Suns Firefork that had just broke through two defensive barriers. However, it failed to puncture through the artifact shield, but only sent Liu Shaoyuan flying backwards as his chest emitted bone fracturing sounds.

Struck in such a severe manner, Liu Shaoyuan directly fainted while still crashing away in mid-air.

"Impudent! Who dares to act violently in Perching Phoenix City!"

All of a sudden, a scholarly looking yellow-robed cultivator emerged before Wei Suo. This was also a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. He initially adopted a composed expression but upon witnessing Liu Shaoyuan getting struck flying without being able to defend, his expression turned incomparably pale as he roared with imposing words but a cowardly tone. Then, he scrambled in panic to summon out various defensive artifacts.

Instead, Wei Suo didn't wish to be tangled up with him. After he

just summoned two artifact shields, Wei Suo was already soaring dozens of meters away on his White Jade Crane.

The stunned cultivator, who was scrambling to summon his defensive artifacts, was instantly flabbergasted by Wei Suo's escape. He then proceeded to fly to the unconscious Liu Shaoyuan before activating a red jade talisman.

The red jade talisman shattered and released a red beam into the sky. Instantly, it transformed into a massive blood moon above the entire Perching Phoenix City.

Consecutively, at least 20 plus flying lights soared up from Perching Phoenix City.

Upon noticing those flying lights, Wei Suo cursed bitterly in his heart as he urged the White Jade Crane to its maximum velocity.

In the blink of an eye, he was now a rogue cultivator against all cultivators of this city. Thus, wanting to utilize the city's transportation array was simply impossible and fleeing by the wilderness was the only alternative left.

"Who are you?!"

Wei Suo was soaring towards a direction without a flying light. Despite that, not too far from the city wall of Perching Phoenix City, two cultivators abruptly surfaced and shouted at Wei Suo sternly.

"Scram!"

Wei Suo didn't dare to tarry and immediately activated his Divine Six-Suns Firefork at the two random cultivators.

"Divine Six-Suns Firefork!"

The features of the two cultivators couldn't be determined under the darkness of night. Still, they were rather knowledgeable and immediately exclaimed when the Divine Six-Suns Firefork was activated. Then, they strove to stack layers of defence.

Boom! Pa! Explosions pierced the air as the Divine Six-Suns Firefork shattered some of the two cultivators' defense and returned to Wei Suo's hand.

Following that, Wei Suo surged past above the two cultivators without slowing down.

Seeing there was only one final divine light screen shielding them, the two cultivators broke out in cold sweat.

At this moment, the cultivators responsible for those flying lights in Perching Phoenix City had identified Wei Suo's fleeing orientation. They soared in simultaneously like meteorites catching a moon.

A couple dozen of flying lights in mid-air pursuing a single streak of white light. It was indeed a splendid sight to behold.

"Wakao!"

Wei Suo glanced backwards and quickly stored his White Jade Crane with an exceedingly sullen expression. A firecloud was conjured beneath his feet as he activated his Firecloud Flying Skill.

Flying artifacts were pretty rare and Wei Suo considered himself as freaking impressive amongst the loose cultivators of Spirit Peak City. However, he noticed that amongst the cultivators pursuing him, more than half of them possessed flying artifacts better than the White Jade Crane. If he didn't summon the speedier firecloud, they would catch up to him within half an incense worth of time.

Concurrently, the unpleasant looking Wei Suo fished out seven sealed Black Drillworm ruby globes.

After a brief hesitation, he stored back three and immediately incinerated the four other ruby globes with his Xiantian True Flames. He then hurled the four ruby globes behind.

Wei Suo initially wanted to release all 7 remaining ruby globes to hinder the pursuing cultivators. Instead, he felt reluctant due to their surprising effectiveness, and decided to keep three in the end.

Wei Suo continued fleeing with all his might after tossing out the ruby globes.

As expected, the group of cultivators instantly segregated into a chaotic mess, calling out various skill techniques and artifacts that spiralled into a bombarding mess.

Some of the cultivators' flying light was extinguished and they fell from the sky.

Despite that, Wei Suo's expression remained exceedingly ugly.

Three flying lights with velocities superior to his firecloud weren't affected by the Black Drillworms at all. They were not even a km away from Wei Suo now.

"Mommy!" Wei Suo gritted his teeth helplessly and retrieved a talisman that glinted with a blood light. He then quickly channeled his true energy in.

The blood light instantly intensified throughout the talisman and first encapsulated Wei Suo with a blood red light screen. Following that, countless blood mists lingered around Wei Suo's skin and seemed to be sucked into the blood light screen unceasingly.

Eventually, the blood light screen flashed with a fiery brilliance. Wei Suo then dispelled his firecloud but on the contrary, his flying speed amplified by several folds.

He transformed into a blood light that sped through the sky with a speed indiscernible by the naked eye, pulling the gap between the 3 pursuing flying lights behind further and further.

"Blood Flight Talisman!"

Of the three pursuing cultivators, one was a middle-aged violet robe cultivator, one a yellow robed elder and one a grey robed youth with a grave and stern countenance.

The violet robed middle-age cultivator was riding a wooden fishboat like flying artifact. His appearance was straight and

dignified and emanated a thick fire spirit energy from his body. Evidently, he was an innate Fire Spirit Root cultivator.

The elder displayed skinny features but a pair of ominously glinting eyes. His brows were yellow and incredibly peculiar. He was using an unknown skill technique to fly, that were two yellow streaks beneath his feet that soared with shocking ferocity.

The last grey robed youth flew with a white flying sword. He was astoundingly a practitioner that grasped a sword controlling skill.

When the three cultivators observed their target dispelling the firecloud and transforming into a blood light, their expressions sank.

"What should we do?" While the grey robed youth called out 'Blood Flight Talisman', the violet robed cultivator asked the nearby yellow-brow elder with shock. "Old Ancestor Zhang, we definitely can't chase up to his speed."

"He is merely a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator and cannot sustain for long even if he employs a genuine Blood Flight technique." His twin yellow brows straightened as the elder revealed a murderous intent. "If we can't take care of him after causing such a tremendous commotion in Perching Phoenix City, the city will become a laughing stock once word gets out. Many cultivators will despise us as weaklings who can't even guard the safety of a city. The spiritual stones profit of our houses will undoubtedly plunge. Therefore, we must arrest the culprit today. Clan Lord Liu, this matter concerns the fate of everyone, I implore Clan Lord Liu to offer a Heaven's Path Pellet to me, so I can kill that cultivator."

"We can only resort to this..." The violet-robe middle-aged cultivator reload an aching countenance but gritted his teeth and produced an archaic wooden container for the yellow-brow elder. He then added.

"This pellet is exceptionally precious, I hope Old Ancestor will

take circumstances into account when allocating his possessions after settling him."

"Naturally." The yellow-brow elder nodded and opened the archaic grey wooden container. A mystifying golden pellet exuberated out a brilliance.

Without saying much, the yellow-brow elder swallowed the pellet under the aching gaze of the violet robed cultivator.

In a flash, the yellow-brow elder's body fluctuated with golden brilliance as his entire speed increased by several folds. He similarly transformed into a golden light amidst the darkness of night.

"What's going on? How did his speed suddenly accelerate so rapidly?"

Upon glancing back occasionally, Wei Suo naturally noticed a shocking golden light blasting in.

"Wrapped in golden brilliance, could it be a divine light flyer? Not right, he increased his true energy power with a Heaven's Path Pellet! Wei Suo, speed up, if he chases up within an incense worth of time, you'll be dead meat!" The green gowned Old Man first murmured suspiciously but quickly reacted, and shrieked in great dismay.

"Heaven's Path Pellet? What kind of pellet medicine is that?"

"An Earth grade pellet medicine of the ancient Heavenly Law Alliance. It can swiftly boost one's true energy strength for an incense worth of time! If you consume this pellet medicine with your current cultivation, even if your cultivation stagnates, your true energy strength will immediately ascend to the realm of a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator!" The Old Man quickly explained. "That person is clearly a Thought Division Stage cultivator, with that pellet medicine, his strength will at least be at the Thought Division Stage level 3. You absolutely aren't his

match! Quick, escape! Even if he still catches up after an incense worth of time, it'll be better than facing him at his current state!"

"I don't want to be caught either!" Wei Suo observed the blood light screen around him with a teary countenance.

At present, he had indeed activated the Blood Evading Talisman he acquired from the old freaks back in Sky Valley. Upon activation, his speed will equal a Blood Flight artifact but required a huge amount of blood energy to activate it everytime. It was equivalent to extracting a huge bowl of blood from his body. Due to him losing so much blood, Wei Suo's complexion had turned pale.

Chapter 206: Bribe Me?

"Ah, endure, don't give up on me!!"

Wei Suo cried out in his heart as he observed the blood light screen around him. Nevertheless, to his dejection, regardless of how much he cried, the blood light screen turned increasingly dimmer.

As the blood light screen dimmed in brilliance, his flying speed also waned. Evidently, the energy of this Blood Evading Talisman was about to expire.

Although this Blood Evading Talisman could still be activated twice, Wei Suo felt that should he activate it once more, even if he didn't die, he may faint from the loss of blood or knock against some hidden danger.

"Oh granny!"

Wei Suo glanced back only to witness the golden flying light getting closer and closer. He cursed in depress as he channelled a stream of true energy into Wang Tong's body.

Wang Tong's body jolted and he immediately woke up.

"Senior!" Upon opening his eyes, he realized he was being carried by Wei Suo and flying through the sky. Wang Tong's complexion paled in shock.

"Cease from complaining first, listen to me." Wei Suo flew towards a region of hills while speaking to Wang Tong.

"Initially, I was entrusted to pass a message to the Jin Clan, but got caught in their internal strife instead. Now you are implicated too, and I rescued you out from the Jin Clan. Now, I've alarmed the Zhang Clan and the Liu Clan of Perching Phoenix City, those cultivators pursuing me are extremely tough to deal with; I can no longer protect you and escape to a safe place. Soon, I will place you in the midst of those hills, find a place to hide. You aren't a

cultivator with spirit energy emission, as long as you hide well, a cultivator may not necessarily be able to find you. If you succeed in hiding, do not return to Perching Phoenix City. I will now impart a cultivation technique to you. Try your best to remember the mnemonic and comprehend it, you are on your own now."

Wang Tong's eyes flashed with utmost gratitude upon hearing Wei Suo's words, but chose to remain silent as he nodded.

Wei Suo ignored him and quickly recited the mnemonic of his Purple Mystic True Technique twice.

Besides, the Purple Mystic True Technique wasn't considered top quality in the Heavenly Profound Continent, where many other low level cultivators trained in it too. With his Heaven Mending Pellets, it didn't matter if others trained in the same technique too.

Wei Suo then fished out a bag of spiritual stones, roughly 200-300 low grade spiritual stones, and transferred them to Wang Tong.

Although it wasn't safe to dump a mortal like Wang Tong in the wilderness, this was a crisis that Wei Suo had no other alternatives.

"Dare I ask for senior's real name. As long as I succeed in hiding through this, I will surely repay senior's kindness in the future." Wang Tong understood that an ordinary cultivator surely wouldn't care about his livelihood, much less give him spiritual stones. After receiving the stones, Wang Tong uttered in utmost gratitude.

"Surnamed Wei, no need to repay any kindness. If I can escape successfully, I will reside in an exceedingly faraway place. I'm afraid we will no longer meet in the future."

At present, Wei Suo had reached the top of those hills. While speaking, he flew down and dropped Wang Tong into a patch of forest. Without stopping, he continued flying through the hills towards a distance away from Perching Phoenix City.

The rest of the pursuing flying lights could barely be seen by

now, only a single golden light continued its pursuit for Wei Suo.

In roughly half an incense worth of time, this yellow-brow Old Ancestor Zhang would reach merely a kilometer away from Wei Suo.

At present, the blood light surrounding him had utterly vanished. Wei Suo chose not to conjure up his firecloud technique, but consumed two True Recovery Pellets and landed on the ground.

When landing, he simultaneously summoned three divine light screens.

Upon seeing Wei Suo's actions, Old Ancestor Zhang released a sneer and flew down as well.

He could tell the opponent now planned to battle with him instead of escaping.

"I say this senior, this one has no grievances with you, why pursue me mercilessly? As long as you leave me a way out, perhaps we can develop friendly ties in the future." Wei Suo announced to the flying Old Ancestor Zhang.

"You acted violently and injured others in Perching Phoenix City, causing such great turmoil in the Jin Clan. If I free you, the cultivators of the Heavenly Profound Continent wouldn't put Perching Phoenix City in their eyes anymore, how can you say there are no grievances?" Old Ancestor Zhang landed 300 meters away from Wei Suo and scoffed.

"Are you from the Jin Clan or the Liu Clan?" Wei Suo abruptly asked.

Old Ancestral Zhang was slightly surprised and answered, "This one is Zhang Buji, the current clan master of the Zhang Clan."

"Since you aren't from the Jin or the Liu Clan, there aren't any relations between the people I've hurt with you." Wei Suo replied.

"Let me owe you a debt today, if your Zhang Clan requires assistance in the future, I will do my utmost to help; how about that? As for giving an excuse, just use your authority as the clan master."

"Are you trying to ridicule me?!" Old Ancestor Zhang was stunned that Wei Suo could actually speak such words even at this time. Still, his bafflement changed into a fury as he chided angrily.

"Can't we discuss this? I have 60,000 low grade spiritual stones here, treat it as you've never pursued me." Wei Suo negotiated with Old Ancestor Zhang.

"You're trying to bribe me?" Old Ancestor Zhang's eyes widened with intrigue. Living till such an old age, he had never encountered a cultivator like Wei Suo.

"Haha." Wei Suo remained unfazed as he sneakily muttered, "If senior doesn't mind, I still have a pretty remarkable skill technique here. I can expose this to senior."

"You wish to purposely drag for time eh? Old Ancestor Zhang smirked and spitefully answered.

"Don't talk about the things you are offering, even if I lust for any objects on you, once I take you down, everything you have belongs to me."

"This old fox hasn't turned stale over the years, reacting so quickly." Wei Suo scolded dejectedly in his heart. He was indeed dragging for time, waiting for the effects of the Heaven's Path Pellet to fade away.

He could observe that Old Ancestor Zhang was a true Thought Division Stage level 2 cultivator, in addition to the Heaven's Path Pellet, his true energy might was equivalent to the Thought Division Stage level 4; definitely not something Wei Suo could defy.

Still, he shamelessly spoke without changing his expression,

"Seems like senior isn't willing to give face no? This one is an inner disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace, I possess extremely good relations with my senior sister, Xin Youlan. We enrolled together, you can even say that we are childhood sweethearts."

"You're an inner sect disciple of the Spirit Beast Palace?" Hearing Wei Suo's words, Old Ancestor Zhang's countenance turned solemn.

"Of course." Wei Suo earnestly nodded. "This one is an authentic inner sect disciple of Spirit Beast Palace."

"This....." Old Ancestor Zhang started to hesitate. If the opponent was truly an inner sect disciple of Spirit Beast Palace, he really didn't dare to kill him. However, his eyes flickered again as he recalled something and asked, "Since you say you are a disciple of Spirit Beast Palace, shouldn't you have the Command Token of an inner sect disciple?"

"Of course I have, but I didn't bring it along with me on this adventure." Wei Suo was sorely regretting that he threw away the Command Token given to him by Xin Youlan.

"How about this, this one has some ties with Palace Elder Li Kunyuan, since you are a disciple of Spirit Beast Palace, it is impossible not to know him. Still, he seldom ventures out, and only a Spirit Beast Palace disciple will know his appearance. Tell me his appearance to verify your status as a disciple of Spirit Beast Palace. On account of him, I will give him face and not pursue matters of Perching Phoenix City. I will even help you conceal this." Old Ancestor Zhang announced to Wei Suo.

Wei Suo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had never heard of the name Li Kunyuan before, how could he know his appearance. Still, Wei Suo pretended to be confident and answered.

"So senior and Elder Li is acquainted, I've seen Elder Li several times, he normally loves to wear bright-colored robes and looks

smaller in nature. Recently, his hair has gotten whiter and his nose sharper, as for his figure, approximately the same as senior here."

"Oh? You even know that he loves wearing bright-colored robes? Seems like you are truly a disciple of Spirit Beast Palace." Upon listening to Wei Suo, Old Ancestor Zhang's eyes flickered as he said.

"Could it be my nonsense rambling, has actually hit the mark?" Wei Suo couldn't believe this as well.

"Since you are a true disciple of Spirit Beast Palace, then on account for him, I will conceal this matter for you." Old Ancestor Zhang glanced at Wei Suo and continued. "You can leave now."

"Hahaha!"

Wei Suo's lips curled in delight. Yet when he was about to flee expressionlessly, he suddenly notice a queer expression on Old Ancestor Zhang's face.

The vigilant Wei Suo immediately roared and activated his Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

Right at the same time, Old Ancestor Zhang reached out both arms. One hand held a strange ancient mirror artifact that floated in front, before releasing a black beam.

"Old man, you even dare to kill a disciple of Spirit Beast Palace?" Wei Suo activated his Divine Six-Suns Firefork and exclaimed.

"You dog shit Spirit Beast Palace cultivator, Li Kunyuan was merely a made up name by me and you believed it to be true, even to the point of describing his appearance." Old Ancestor Zhang sneered. "Still mentioning that he loves bright-colored robes, you really can babble wildly."

Chapter 207: Intense Battling!

Puchi! At the same instance that Old Ancestor Zhang sneered, a transparent ripple struck in from above his head.

Old Ancestor Zhang's expression sank as his facial muscles distorted slightly. Still, it quickly restored to normal.

With his current cultivation, he was definitely faster than Wei Suo in mounting a sneak attack of his artifact. Instead, Wei Suo was the one who activated the Divine Six-Suns Firefork first.

As six radiating suns scorched in, a golden firelight soared towards Old Ancestor Zhang.

"No wonder you dare to commit murder in Perching Phoenix City. However, you are still lacking if you wish to compete with me. Who is Old Devil Qin to you?"

Old Ancestor Zhang wasn't flustered at all. He was long prepared and even shut his eyes while lazily saying those words. He didn't summon any defensive artifact either, but continued to channel his black ancient mirror artifact.

The ancient mirror screen was only the size of a palm, but its back revealed a peculiar talismanic pattern of a cobweb. Following his unceasing stream of true energy, the black beam transformed into countless thin threads that danced around in the air, before swarming towards the Divine Six-Suns Firefork that was merely 10 meters away.

"No way?"

To Wei Suo's horror, although the Divine Six-Suns Firefork directly incinerated those black threads to ashes, after bypassing 3 meters of insane masses of black threads, the Divine Six-Suns Firefork came to an abrupt, tangled halt in mid-air. It looked as though the black threads had captured it.

Witnessing this scene, Wei Suo hastily activated Granny Jin's

Rushing Thunder Mallet.

Boom! A sonorous boom occurred as a golden lightning bolted down and blasted a portion of black threads away, allowing the Divine Six-Suns Firefork to return.

Consecutively, Old Ancestor Zhang smiled coldly and lazily summoned a snow artifact shield that oozed with thick frosty aura. Following that, he made seals with his hands and a splendid yellow cloud more than 10 metres in size appeared above Wei Suo.

Wei Suo glanced up sullenly and noticed the incessant crackling of this splendid yellow cloud. Inches of lightning currents could be vaguely seen, and droplets of golden aqua lightning came dripping down like rainwater.

Sensing something was amiss, Wei Suo immediately conjured a firecloud beneath his feet and sped off; attempting to leave the range of that yellow cloud.

Yet as his body shifted, the splendid yellow cloud miraculously tailed him, and around 15 meters away, droplets of golden aqua lightning continued to drip down.

Pop!

When a drop of yellow aqua lightning fell into Wei Suo's outermost divine light screen, the screen instantly flashed brightly and shattered.

"Pop!"

Following the second droplet of aqua lightning, Wei Suo's next layer of divine light screen shattered without any resistance.

Seeing this, Wei Suo's pupils contracted as he immediately produced his set of red artifact shields.

After his ventures at Cyan Wind Mound and Sky Valley, Wei Suo had acquired loads of divine light screen artifacts. The divine light artifacts in his possessions now were all his elite choices, and each

could withstand the might of Half-Spirit Class artifacts.

However, these divine light screens couldn't block even a droplet of aqua lightning. Evidently, the droplets of aqua lightning even surpassed the might of a low-grade Sprit Class artifact.

One could accurately fathom the power of Old Ancestor Zhang's skill technique, especially with his strength at the Thought Division Stage level 4 due to the effects of the Heaven's Path Pellet.

Twenty ruby artifact shields appeared and segregated into three layers that encircled around Wei Suo.

Meanwhile, Wei Suo feigned that he was soaring to left, but abruptly diverted towards the right.

The reason for doing so was to attempt to shrug off the yellow thunder cloud. Even with these set artifact shields, they could only last for a period and he still had to escape the attacking scope of this yellow cloud.

Instead, his expression turned immeasurably hideous as his feigned movement failed. Wherever he moved, that yellow cloud followed him above his head like a shadow.

Pop! Pop! Pop! In that brief moment, three of the outermost layer of red shields dimmed and fell.

Throughout this period, Old Ancestor Zhang didn't cast any other artifacts. He merely observed with a pair of sly but interested eyes, as though mocking the fleeing Wei Suo.

"Can't believe he actually has a set artifact shield."

Witnessing the three destroyed shields while the others were seemingly unaffected, a look of surprise surfaced on Old Ancestor Zhang's face. Nevertheless, he still laughed conceitedly as he watched Wei Suo escape.

"My Chasing Thunder Cloud is like a thundercloud that chases a cultivator automatically by the cultivator's interaction with the

air. Regardless of feign or real movements, it will follow you wherever you go. There's only one method to stop it from chasing you, that is to stand still."

"Stand still?" Wei Suo was stumped. He almost believed the old man was being nice by revealing the dispelling method, but immediately cursed out, "Damn old man, your feces colored thundercloud is excreting all over my head, even if I stand still, it will still shit on me!"

"Quite smart, understanding so quickly." Old Ancestor Zhang laughed and replied, "I just didn't want you to waste your energy in vain, just be obedient and die."

"Damn old man, you really don't want to accept my bribe?" Wei Suo called out. "Besides, there aren't any witnesses, if you let me go, we can still be good brothers in the future. Moreover, if you don't spare me, my set artifact shields will still be destroyed before I die. You can't have anything. How 'bout this, I'll give you the set artifact shields and even tell you the forging method to create it. Think about it, you won't lose out at all."

"Forging method for set artifact shields?" Old Ancestor Zhang was slightly fazed.

He was indeed rather moved by Wei Suo's words. Moreover, he could tell that each of the artifact shield in that set had a defensive strength of above Half-Spirit Class. The overall stacking strength of the set artifact shield was evidently better than a genuine low-grade Spirit Class defensive artifact shield.

But while he was hesitating slightly... Puchi! A transparent ripple struck the back of his head and caused his body to stiffen.

"Damn old man! Die!"

Seizing the opportunity paved by his divine sense assault, Wei Suo yelled out and activated his Divine Six-Suns Firefork.

Facing an existence of a much higher cultivation, even if Old

Ancestor Zhang was moved and accepted his bribe, Wei Suo wouldn't trust him in this transaction either.

"Courting death!"

Old Ancestor Zhang didn't predict that Wei Suo would mount a sneak attack. His eyes burned with agony but his countenance remained exceedingly icy.

Without panicking, Old Ancestor Zhang pointed at the floating black mirror in front. Consecutively, a cyan light shot out from his sleeve. It was actually a cyan scissor-like artifact that surged towards Wei Suo.

Black threads poured out turbulently from the black mirror again and trapped the Divine Six-Suns Firefork in mid-air.

Pa! Pa! Pa! The cyan scissors artifact cut through the first layer of the ruby artifact shield, followed by the second and the third, before striking Wei Suo's Scarlet Shell Shield and cracked the shield.

The power of this cyan scissors artifact wasn't inferior to the Divine Six-Suns Firefork at all.

Shua! Wei Suo's complexion turned incomparably pale.

Despite so, Wei Suo didn't delay to produce a silver short staff.

When the Mid-grade Spirit Class cyan scissor artifact was flying back, a loud bang resounded as a black light bolted out from Wei Suo's silver staff and struck the scissor-like artifact.

"Chi! Chi!"

White fumes spiralled excessively from the cyan scissor as its divine light dimmed. Evidently, it sustained some damage which caused the Old Ancestor Zhang's countenance to fall tremendously.

"Rascal, you dare destroy my artifact! Then I shall plunder your artifact first!"

Following his furious exclamation, Old Ancestor Zhang

channelled in his true energy crazily.

The brilliance exuding out from the Divine Six-Suns Firefork was extinguished as black threads engulfed it; attempting to suck it into the black mirror.

"Plunder your head!"

Sou! Wei Suo emotionlessly kept his silver short staff as a black beam jetted towards Old Ancestor Zhang.

"Only a Half-Spirit Class artifact and you want to harm me?"

Old Ancestor Zhang issued a spiteful glance at the incoming tiny black dagger. He didn't try to do anything but allowed the tiny dagger to collide into his white artifact shield. Following that, the tiny black dagger was instantly frozen by the white artifact shield.

All of a sudden, a blood pearl congealed at the tip of the tiny black dagger, which caused the old man's face to turn extremely pale.

PA! The true Spirit Class Millenia Arcane Ice Shield directly shattered into pieces!

Immediately after, Old Ancestor Zhang's right arm radiated out with white ice crystals as he grabbed the blood pearl.

Piank!

Old Ancestor Zhang's entire right arm disappeared into thin air.

Simultaneously, he spat out a white ray that soared towards Wei Suo.

PA! Wei Suo's Scarlet Shell Shield directly fragmented into pieces, allowing the white ray to hit Wei Suo with unstoppable momentum!

Chapter 208: True Demon Sealing Physique Art

Old Ancestor Zhang groaned in anguish.

At the same time, Wei Suo spat out a mist of blood after being struck flying. Evidently, his injury wasn't light as well.

Nevertheless, Wei Suo didn't pause as he unyieldingly manipulated those ruby artifact shields to cover his body. While Old Ancestor Zhang wasn't using his black mirror, Wei Suo quickly summoned back his Divine Six-Suns Firefork at the tiny black dagger.

The furious and shocked Old Ancestor Zhang wanted to pursue him, however, his body continued trembling as he observed Wei Suo speeding away. His countenance turned incomparably unpleasant as he hastily fished out a pellet medicine to consume.

"This brat clearly isn't Old Devil Qin, who exactly is he?! How many tricks does he have up his sleeves!"

Following that, Old Ancestor Zhang landed and rested in a meditation pose.

At present, Wei Suo still hadn't left his line of sight. Observing the soon disappearance of Wei Suo, Old Ancestor Zhang really wanted to vomit blood.

He was a Thought Division Stage level 2 cultivator who consumed a Heaven's Path Pellet, and had a true energy might of a Thought Division Stage level 4 cultivator. As for his opponent, he was a measly Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator.

This battle was akin to a cat toying around with a mouse. Never would he expect, the outcome would be himself losing an arm and even sustaining injuries to his heart meridians by that blood pearl!

The might of that blood pearl was actually above the power of an

upper-grade Spirit Class artifact. If not for him sacrificing his arm, he would've been killed by it.

Divine Six-Suns Firefork!

Rushing Thunder Mallet!

That weird tiny black dagger.

Clearly, he was also wearing a true Spirit Class artifact robe. Otherwise, it was impossible to escape unscathed after being struck by his final True Essence Arrow skill technique.

The amount of dreadful artifacts on that Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator was simply out of the ordinary!

There was still that mysterious silver short staff. Thinking of that silver short staff puncturing holes in his cyan scissor-like artifact, Old Ancestor Zhang wanted to vomit blood again.

His Springwind Scissors was a true mid-grade Spirit Class artifact, but now, it was damaged to the state of inferiority to even a low-grade Spirit Class artifact.

The losses of this one battle was exceedingly immense.

As Old Ancestor Zhang turned to return, he was filled with regret. If he had known earlier, he would've just accepted the bribe and release that cultivator.

"Wei Suo, how are you?!"

At present, Wei Suo wasn't having a good time either. Right at the instance Old Ancestor Zhang's True Essence Arrow struck, Wei Suo managed to grab the Ghost Raising Jar from his bosom and activate the Dark-yin Artifact Robe. Although the Ghost Raising Jar was perfectly fine, his chest still revealed a minor depression.

As the flustered green gowned old man called out, Wei Suo, who was flying with all his might, couldn't hold on anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood. The firecloud beneath his feet diminished as he tumbled down from mid-air; his butt landing on a cluster of

muddy shrubs.

"Old Man, this is bad."

Wei Suo wiped the blood trail at his lips and forcefully uttered. He gritted his teeth and hurriedly fished out several few Treasure Receiving Pockets. Then, he produced everything and poured them out before him.

He acquired these few Treasure Receiving Pockets from the cultivators of Jin Villa.

Even though Wei Suo appeared physically intact, every move he made resulted in searing agony within his chest as though it was breaking apart. Waves of thick fishy blood rose up his throat. Without inspecting, Wei Suo could confirm he couldn't find two ribs not fractured. Yet most importantly, despite his serious injuries, he didn't hold any special healing pellet medicine on hand.

Right now, he only wished the Jin Villa cultivators' possessions contained a special type of healing pellet medicine.

After consecutively flipping over a few pellet bottles, Wei Suo hurriedly swallowed down three maroon colored pellet medicine from one of the bottles, and continued flipping through the rest.

A brief while later, having inspected all pellet bottles, a bitter smile floated up Wei Suo's face.

One couldn't tell if his situation was fortunate or unlucky. He managed to find three 'Return of Spring' pellets that could prevent his internal wounds from worsening. As long as the wounds didn't worsen, his life wouldn't be in trouble.

Still, those Return of Spring Pellets could only preserve his life. Without other spirit medicines, a swift recovery was unlikely and required at least 10-20 days.

Within these 10-20 days, Wei Suo mustn't employ his true energy vigorously, otherwise, his wounds may worsen once again.

If it was another safe location, a slow recovery would be fine without any spirit medicines. But now, Wei Suo was inside the wilderness!

Most crucially, powerful cultivators from Perching Phoenix City may catch up to him.

Old Ancestor Zhang's might truly frightened Wei Suo to the core. Furthermore, it seemed as though Old Ancestor Zhang's injury wasn't as severe. If he caught up, just a single Old Ancestor Zhang would be exceedingly arduous to deal with.

Seeing no other alternatives, Wei Suo smiled wryly and retrieved the Beast Slavings Pouch and released the Mind Devouring Bug. Following that, he kept the few Treasure Receiving Pockets and prepared to try his luck and meditate here.

"Eh?"

While racking his mind for methods, Wei Suo's hand chanced upon an object that clearly stumped him a little. He gazed down onto the object he was holding.

He was holding onto a square shaped cyan jade talisman with a tinge of red.

In his panic just now, Wei Suo mixed all the Jin Clan items together and thus, couldn't tell who this talisman came from now. Still, Wei Suo suddenly recalled this talisman was acquired from Jin Shenxuan, the Jin Clan's Fifth Uncle.

Previously, Jin Shenxuan held two jade talismans. Apart from this reddish-cyan jade talisman, the other one was the Entrance Jade Talisman to enter the Jin Ancestral Hall.

Wei Suo noticed that this jade talisman offered an extremely unique luster. It seemed to exhibit a malevolent looking 8-armed demon engraving on the back. The talisman appeared exceedingly archaic and didn't seem like it belonged to this world.

"Old Man, can you tell what this is?"

"I don't know." The green gowned old man floated out from the Ghost Raising Jar and furrowed his brows. "However, it doesn't seem like a defensive or offensive type artifact."

Seeing that the old man had no clue either, Wei Suo inserted his divine sense to probe.

After probing, he gasped in shock.

He saw an colossal 8-armed demon that was wrapped in cyan flames, and brandishing its arms as it roared; as though desiring to devour all of Wei Suo's divine sense.

Yet before the horrified Wei Suo could retract his divine sense, the frighteningly abnormal 8-armed demon didn't pursue him but seemed to be pulling a false bravado.

Wei Suo's divine sense cautiously approached the demon.

Indeed so, the 8-armed demon was merely a fraud and didn't possess a true ability to devour one's divine sense.

Still, to Wei Suo's immediate shock, the 8-armed demon's body was covered in lines of scriptures.

"True Demon Sealing Physique.....Demonic Truth Stare....."

Soon after, Wei Suo exhibited a puzzling look. This 8-armed demon that impressed a tremendously dreadful sensation on Wei Suo, actually recorded two skill techniques.

"Old Man, have you heard of the True Demon Sealing Physique Art or Demonic Truth Stare before?"

Moments later, the green gowned Old Man replied after Wei Suo retracted his divine sense.

"No." The old man bluntly shook his head and inquired, "It only records two skill techniques inside?"

Wei Suo nodded and remained silent. He began quietly comprehending the two skill techniques.

Noticing his glistening eyes, the old man became aware of Wei Suo's intentions and silently awaited.

After roughly an incense worth of time, Wei Suo offered a bleak smile

Wei Suo finally understood. Given the fatal wounds Jin Xin'er received previously, another cultivator would've perished immediately, but instead, she managed to feign her death and slew Jin Qiao'er. Moreover, Granny Jin had clearly and undisputedly died, yet she could keep a final breath and maintain her divine sense to negotiate with Wei Suo.

It was all due to the True Demon Sealing Physique Art recorded in this jade talisman!

The True Demon Sealing Physique was supremely unique. It allowed a cultivator to temporarily seal his wounds prior to receiving a mortal injury. Furthermore, once the cultivator sustains a mortal wound, the cultivator would remain temporarily alive to unleash one last special still technique.

It was no wonder back inside that 9-storey building, Jin Shenxuan could still flee so quickly, even after the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger had drilled a hole through his chest.

Regardless of Granny Jin, Jin Xin'er or the Jin's Fifth Uncle, they all practiced this specific skill technique.

As for that so called Nightmare Art that Jin Qiao'er proclaimed, it was evidently the other skill technique of this jade talisman - Demonic Truth Stare.

The Demonic Truth Stare was a sinister skill technique that allowed one to cast on sleeping cultivators, or deeply meditating cultivators. It could create myriads of hallucinations in the other party's mind.

With this skill technique, Wei Suo had gained another skill to plot treacherously in the dark. Currently, he didn't have much use

for Demonic Truth Stare, but the True Demon Sealing Physique would suffice to solve this present crisis.

Chapter 209: Grand Recruitment Assembly

For a cultivator who sustained a fatal blow, this True Demon Sealing Physique Art could preserve his life for an incense worth of time. If the cultivator employs any skill technique, he would perish immediately after.

That was why Jin Xin'er died instantly after finishing off Jin Qiao'er.

As for Wei Suo, his non-fatal injuries could be at most sealed for 5-6 days. During this period, he could still activate some true energy, but once the period of sealing expires, his wounds would deteriorate at a quicker pace without proper emergency aid.

This was analogous to ripened fruit being plucked and placing underneath the sun. Under normal circumstances, it will begin rotting after two days, but if placed in a freezer for half a month and then placing it back under the sun, the fruit will start rotting within a day.

Such a technique unprecedented to even the green gowned Old Man, was indeed intriguing.

Nevertheless, without any major mishaps, 5-6 days was sufficient for Wei Suo to reach the nearest few cities to Perching Phoenix City and stock up on powerful pellet medicines.

After discussing on this skill technique briefly with the Old Man, Wei Suo quickly activated it.

Wei Suo found out gloomily that when casting this skill technique, that same 8-armed demon would first appear in his sea of consciousness. Following that, his true energy must be channelled in accordance to the posture of that demon to activate the True Demon Sealing Physique Art.

Such a visualization technique was something Wei Suo had seen before in scriptures. It required some shallow understanding of

divine sense and true energy power for Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, while ordinary kill techniques merely needed true energy power. Moreover, such visualization techniques also needed mental prowess. Just that, why did the creator of this skill technique have to visualize such a hideous looking demon, instead of a ravishing beauty?

After successfully activating the skill, Wei Suo realized the blood and qi had coagulated at his wounded areas, causing numbness there. Still, he could circulate his true energy, which made him feel like a zombie.

The semi-zombified Wei Suo didn't dare to tarry any longer. He quickly stored his Mind Devouring Bug and summoned the White Jade Crane, and sped off in the direction of Lost Mist City while staying near the ground.

Actually, the nearest city to Perching Phoenix City was All-Heaven City. However, Wei Suo reckoned the chances of Liu and Zhang Clan cultivators camping that would be pretty high. Moreover, All-Heaven City wasn't as developed as Spirit Peak City, and he may not be able to procure good healing pellet medicines there. Hence, Wei Suo decided to travel further to Lost Mist City, a city several folds larger than All-Heaven City, to be safe.

Lost Mist City was a cultivator city constructed on a mountain. Due to its high mountainous altitude, a ring layer of yellow mist enveloped the city all year round.

The yellow mist appeared like a yellow bucket from afar that covered Lost Mist City inside. As for why it didn't disperse, countless cultivators had tried to investigate over countless years, but still couldn't decipher a reason. Nobody knew if it was an ancient cultivator who left a formation array or that this was a natural phenomenon.

Wei Suo's luck wasn't bad at all. He didn't encounter any high level demonic beast along the way, and by daylight, he beheld the

distinct bucket of yellow mist from afar.

After flying continuously for a while till the mountain peak within the sphere of yellow mist could be seen, Wei Suo descended and stored the White Jade Crane. He then wore an ordinary cyan artifact robe on himself and produced a bottle of medicinal liquid. He smeared the liquid on his face, which transformed him into a wax-faced cultivator that masked his true appearance.

Proceeding from there, he didn't summon his White Jade Crane or conjure any Fireclouds. Instead, he relied solely on a pair of Wind Cloud Shoes and slowly flew towards Lost Mist City like in the past.

To his surprise, large masses of cultivators could be sighted the nearer he got to the city.

Some were even gathered in convoys of over ten.

If it was noon time, cultivators entering or leaving the city would be exceedingly common. However, it was dawn but many cultivators were streaming in from the wilderness like Wei Suo. Some appeared through long distance transportation arrays, and all seemed to have rushed here overnight.

Something was strange about this place.

Less than hundred li from Lost Mist City, at the periphery of the ring of yellow mist, Wei Suo couldn't endure any longer and flew towards a group of four cultivators that similarly came from afar.

The four cultivators had cultivations at the Divine Sea Stage level 3 or 4. Although Wei Suo's attire was extremely low-key, once those cultivators sensed the Heavenly Circuit Stage aura from his body, their eyes exhibited a reverence and quickly halted.

When Wei Suo arrived before them, a handsome youthly cultivator with smoothly combed hair and wearing a black leather vest bowed respectfully and asked, "May I ask what senior requires of us?"

"Where are you guys from? What's going on with Lost Mist City, why are there so many cultivators rushing into the city at this time?" Wei Suo surveyed the few youthly cultivators and asked composedly.

"Senior, the reason you are heading for Lost Mist City isn't for the Mystic Wind Sect's disciple recruitment assembly?" Hearing Wei Suo's words, another yellow-robed youth butted in with a hoarse voice.

Wei Suo was slightly astonished. "Mystic Wind Sect's disciple recruitment assembly?"

"Seems like senior is really coincidentally passing through." The aforementioned black-vested youth answered, "We are cultivators from Tri-Immortals City that travelled here for this assembly."

"This one indeed came from afar and am utterly clueless about Mystic Wind Sect's disciple recruitment assembly. Elaborate on what this assembly is." Wei Suo was extremely startled. He wasn't unfamiliar with the term Mystic Wind Sect at all.

Not only was Mystic Wind City one of the ten major cities of Heavenly Profound Continent, Mystic Wind Sect was the grandest sect of the Heavenly Profound Continent. Indeed, this was Shui Ling'er's residing sect!

"The Mystic Wind Sect hosts their recruitment assembly in over ten of Heavenly Profound Continent's major cities every year. Regardless of cultivation level or loose cultivator status, everyone can participate in this assembly. As long as your innate or special talent catches their eyes, they will accept you as a disciple of the Mystic Wind Sect." The black-vested youth's eyes burnt passionately as he continued.

"Lost Mist City is indeed one of the city pool that hosts Mystic Wind Sect's recruitment assembly. The assembly lasts for five days, and therefore, Lost Mist City will be the liveliest within these five days."

Wei Suo was stumped. He never expected to accidentally chance upon such a grand occasion. He then asked, "Seems like you guys are rushing to participate in Mystic Wind Sect's disciple selection. Since that's the case, why not travel with the transportation arrays. I see that you came from the wilderness afar?"

"Senior is correct, we are desiring to test our luck in becoming a disciple of Mystic Wind Sect." The black-vested youth nodded and smiled wryly.

"But senior doesn't know this. Due to the excessive numbers patronizing Lost Mist City, the transportation arrays here are overloaded. To prevent cultivators from fighting to use the arrays, Lost Mist City has devised several restrictions. A long distance transportation array requires 300 low grade spiritual stones each time. Thus, we naturally only can travel with the transportation array of the nearest city, and then rush here overnight."

"Why the need to rush overnight? Isn't it safer to travel during the day time?" Wei Suo asked the group of excited cultivators. "Since there are five days to this Mystic Wind Sect's recruitment assembly, wouldn't you still make it?"

"This senior doesn't understand." The black-vested cultivator explained apologetically, "It is rumored that distinguished disciples of the Mystic Wind Sect would exhibit their skills on the first day of the assembly. If we can see Shui Ling'er there, this trip would be well worth it."

"Even Shui Ling'er may be present?" Wei Suo was astounded.

"It isn't a certainty." The black-vested youth continued, "Fundamentally, in the past two years, Shui Ling'er would appear in one or two of the cities. As for which city she chooses, that is based on luck."

"After listening to you guys, my interest in Mystic Wind Sect's recruitment assembly is piqued." Wei Suo smiled gently and said, "May I trouble these few to lead me in participating in the city's

liveliness?"

"As long as senior isn't embarrassed of us, we are naturally delighted to." The black-vested cultivator glanced at the other three youths with exceptional fervour in their eyes. Besides, it was hard for them to be related with a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 or 3 cultivator. And Wei Suo appeared rather cordial.

Wei Suo nodded and gestured to the four youths to go on. Meanwhile, he started contemplating in his heart.

Wei Suo wasn't interested in joining major sects. Still, he was aware that he was indeed a bumpkin that hadn't seen the world yet. Given the chance, he would love to broaden his horizons. Furthermore, he could spectate inner sect disciples of elite disciples of a top sect, or even an elder class character.

With sufficient luck, he may even get to see how divine and nation-toppling Shui Ling'er looked. It was indeed tough to pass on this .

He would tour around before purchasing healing pellet medicines in Lost Mist City. Since so many cultivators were congregating in Lost Mist City, his chances of procuring an excellent grade pellet medicine was bolstered. Moreover, the sheer quantity of cultivators would be an amazing cover for him.

Chapter 210: Enormous Golden Boat

The black-vested youth was called Wan Feng and the yellow-robed cultivator was called Wei Lin. The other two more silent cultivators in black and red robes, were called Yang Buhui and Qian Li respectively.

When the four cultivators asked for Wei Suo's name, he casually issued the names he typically used - Ji Li.

After an incense worth of time, the group of cultivators reached the mystifying yellow mist of this Lost Mist mountain.

The mist was truly strange and allowed a penetrating visibility of only approximately 33 meters. Moreover, an earth aroma permeated the place and indicated the distinct presence of earth element spirit energy.

Logically speaking, such a yellow mist could only be created by a certain earth element formation array. Yet after sweeping through with his divine sense, Wei Suo couldn't find any traces of a formation array present.

Reflecting that countless cultivators since centuries ago failed to discover the source of this mist, Wei Suo didn't want to rack his mind either. After gasping in admiration, he strolled into the yellow mist.

"Seeing that senior is inspecting the yellow mist, is it your first time patronizing Lost Mist City?" the black-vested cultivator, Wan Feng, warmly inquired as he led the way ahead.

Wei Suo nodded expressionlessly and replied, "It is indeed my first time visiting Lost Mist City. I'm not familiar with this city, are you guys familiar?"

"This is also their first time visiting Lost Mist City. I, on the other hand, have visited a few times and do possess some understanding on this city. Right, since it's senior's first time, there are indeed

some matters to take note of," Wan Feng was clearly trying to get into Wei Suo's good graces and immediately recommended.

"Although Lost Mist City is established on a mountain in the midst of a sphere of yellow mist, precisely because the unique yellow mist makes it convenient for sneaky assassinations, the sect who established the city, Lost Mist Sect, has determined the sphere of yellow mist to be under their protection zone. Hence, there are numerous Lost Mist Sect cultivators who patrol around the yellow mist and forbids any form of combat within the yellow mist. As such, this means that we've already entered Lost Mist City."

"One can freely wander everywhere in this yellow mist except a circular 50 km radius in the north. That is where the earth element energy is most dense and also the Lost Mist Sect's forbidden ground."

"Precisely because of the earth element spirit energies here, the earth element cultivation and skill techniques centered Lost Mist Sect chose to set residency here. They erected many halls within their forbidden ground specially for inner sect disciples to train. Speaking of Lost Mist Sect's earth element skill techniques, the most famous is the Ground-Dragon True Splitter technique, an extremely powerful Upper-level Earth rank skill technique. It is rumored the skill will manifest a tens of meters long earth element Ground-Dragon that can attack and defend. Furthermore, the dragon is exceptionally intelligent and acts like a nurtured earth element demonic beast, soaring around its cultivator. An extremely profound skill."

"There's actually such a profound skill technique?" Wei Suo feigned unfazed although he was extremely astonished. He then asked, "I wonder which clan possesses the most famous emporium in Lost Mist City? Which clan sells quality pellet medicine?"

"Lost Mist City is different from others," Wan Feng offered a bleak smile and continued, "Several centuries ago, Lost Mist Sect became unknowingly lucky and consecutively produced a few

Golden Dan Stage cultivators. Yet ever since the fall of those few Golden Dan Stage cultivators, Lost Mist Sect is akin to a sunset sect. Nevertheless, during those few glory decades, Lost Mist Sect managed to monopolize all the markets. Up till now, once senior enters Lost Mist City, senior will see that there's only one large emporium; Lost Mist Sect's very own Lost Mist Mill, selling all sorts of pellet medicines, artifacts, and raw materials for smithing or concoctions. Apart from that single enormous emporium, only a few smaller shops can be found in the north, in addition to a free market area between cultivators nearby there."

"Seems like Lost Mist Sect is much stronger than Star Convening Sect." Wei Suo was truly astounded.

Being capable of monopolizing most of the trade in a city, that indicated Lost Mist Sect possessing many disciples who could concoct pellets, forge artifacts, and hunt demonic beasts for materials.

In the southern region of Heavenly Profound Continent, there were 15 cultivator cities and of the sects within them, the strongest were Lingyun Sword Sect of Lingyun City and the Thunder Heaven Sect of Bright Heaven City. Roughly near the same strength, were the Spirit Beast Palace of Thousand Longevity City and Gamma Sect of Gamma City. Next, was Star Convening Sect of Seven Stars City.

However, Wei Suo understood that of the ten plus cities in the eastern region, Lost Mist Sect was only ranked fourth or fifth. And Wei Suo could observe that Star Convening Sect of Seven Stars City was much inferior to this Lost Mist Sect.

"Why, could it be senior is from Seven Stars City?" Wan Feng asked in surprise. "Seven Stars City is pretty far from here."

Wei Suo didn't deny but nodded and said, "Indeed, this one is from Seven Stars City."

"Senior, dare I be bold and say something demeaning to the Star

Convening Sect of Seven Stars City. I wonder if senior takes offense?" Wan Feng cautiously tested Wei Suo.

"Speak away," Wei Suo replied. "I am only a loose cultivator. Star Convening Sect is an eyesore to me as well, saying they are a heap of feces, I surely won't mind."

Hearing Wei Suo say that, the two other silent and reserved cultivators couldn't help but chuckle as well.

Wearing all smiles, Wan Feng proclaimed, "Since senior is not offended, I shall be presumptuous in speaking. The amount of highest tier cultivators of the Star Convening Sect may be a little fewer than Lost Mist Sect, but in terms of power and talent, they surely cannot compete with Lost Mist Sect. As for why Star Convening Sect can be ranked in the top five of the 15 southern cities of Heavenly Profound Continent, while Lost Mist Sect just barely made it into the top 5 of the east, is because the average strength of eastern cultivators is much higher than southern cultivators. After all, the Treasure Seizing Grand Contest is held between cultivators of the east and the south every 15 years, but the eastern cities has attained victory for seven consecutive times."

"Treasure Seizing Grand Contest?" Wei Suo started to perspire. Truthfully speaking, his cultivation level wasn't low but his knowledge as compared to other Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivators, was akin to a country bumpkin.

"I see that senior is the type that trains rigorously and dislikes adventuring," Wan Feng expressed his deep respect as he deemed Wei Suo as a true cultivator who delighted in tough training. Moreover, Wei Suo's image matched that as he appeared not that much older than them, but was already a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 or 3 cultivator. Such advancing speed wasn't attainable unless one was an inner sect disciple of a major sect.

After respectfully viewing Wei Suo, Wan Feng continued explaining.

"The Treasure Seizing Grand Contest originated from the Raising Immortal Sect, the strongest sect of the eastern region, and Lingyun Sword Sect, the strongest of the southern region. The two sects would exhibit various treasures and anyone who wishes to acquire them, can register to compete for those treasures. The eventual victor would receive the treasure. However, the contest is restricted to cultivators beneath the age of forty. From the start, the intention is a competition between disciples of both sects, to demonstrate which sect is more powerful. Besides, the strength of the new generation of disciples would determine the might of the sect in the future. However, due to the enticing nature of those treasures, in addition to the contest not being limited to loose cultivators or other sect disciples, the Treasure Seizing Grand Contest soon became a grinding pit for cultivators of the east and the south as well."

"When is his Grand Contest held?" Wei Suo knew that this Treasure Seizing Grand Contest would definitely be more grand than the Mystic Wind Sect's recruitment assembly.

"Both the Raising Immortal City and Lingyun City takes turn organizing the Treasure Seizing Grand Contest. The previous time was in Raising Immortal City, so it should be Lingyun City this time. Still, it is a year from now," Wan Feng replied as he pondered before his eyes sparkled. "With senior's cultivation, you can try your luck."

"I guess forget it. You already said the Raising Immortal Sect has won seven times consecutively. My cultivation level will be a mere laughing stock there," Wei Suo shook his head and replied, "That means my southern region is the weakest in the Heavenly Profound Continent eh?"

"That isn't necessarily so," Wan Feng shook his head.

"The western region cities may fare poorer than the southern region. Speaking of the strongest sect, all cultivators will think of the central region; an overbearing sect at the apex like the Mystic

Wind Sect. Yet in truth, although the central region of Heavenly Profound Continent is exceedingly vast and there are over a thousand cultivator cities there. Albeit a giant like the Mystic Wind Sect, many other cities are tiny cities without powerful sects that can't even compare to Perching Phoenix City. In terms of the strongest overall, one must mention the northern region. This is because the heavenly dome of the northern region is said to be severely cracked. As such, the environment that is much harsher and more vile than ours. Fighting experience isn't something we can compare. Naturally, the strongest is Darknorth Sect that is as illustrious as the Mystic Wind Sect."

While listening to Wan Feng boasting off his knowledge freely, Wei Suo and company had traversed through hundreds of meters into the yellow mist. Finally, Lost Mist City was in sight.

A gigantic mountain twice the height of Spirit Peak City's mountain surfaced. It was filled with various houses and architecture.

Standing at the foot of this enormous mountain, Wei Suo felt he was as small as an ant.

Even though Lost Mist Sect couldn't be counted even in the top three in the eastern region, its scope was the largest Wei Suo had ever seen.

"Such an imperious city, I wonder how those larger cities would look like?"

Wei Suo couldn't help but muse to himself.

Initially, they thought they could conserve energy and glimpse the liveliness of the Mystic Wind Sect's Recruitment Assembly without asking for help. However, they now knew it was impossible.

Because upon viewing ahead, they could observe myriads of cultivators rushing towards a single direction. Hovering in the air

above a tremendous mountain valley, was unexpectedly a giant golden boat!

The giant golden boat was glittering with divine light and was clearly a flying artifact.

Instead, this flying artifact was too excessively immense. It was minimally 2.1 - 2.4 kilometers vast. Even glimpsing it from afar created an unimaginably shaking sensation in one.

Chapter 211: Mythfiend Path Lotus

"Heavens, is that really a flying artifact? So frighteningly immense, it is practically a floating mountain."

"Mystic Wind Sect's true power is really astounding. A flying artifact of that size minimally requires several formation arrays to sustain its flight. An ordinary sect wouldn't be able to construct such a flying artifact."

"Obviously. Of the past millennium, Mystic Wind Sect has stayed amongst the top 10 sects of Heavenly Profound Continent. They don't lack Golden Dan Stage Daomasters, and even possessed a monarch of the Divine Mystic Stage! Their reserves and unseen strength is simply frighteningly unimaginable!"

"Divine King Gold Boat! That must be Mystic Wind Sect's Divine King Gold Boat! Only a Divine Mystic Stage cultivator can forge such an artifact. Its frame itself is definitely a Mid-grade Path Class artifact!"

Upon witnessing such an astronomical golden boat, Wan Feng and friends were shell-shocked. Even the most quiet Yang Buhui and Qian Li gasped.

"Divine King Gold Boat? Mid-grade Path Class artifact?"

Hearing the gasp of those youths, Wei Suo couldn't help but take more glances at the golden boat. Besides, it was his first time seeing a Path Class artifact.

A Path Class artifact, even a sect like Heaven's First Sect only possessed one or two.

The more he looked, the more pressure he felt from this tremendous shadow. Wei Suo was sure that if this giant golden boat really crushed down, based on his personal cultivation and strength, he definitely couldn't resist it.

"Quickly look! The Divine King Gold Boat is descending! The

Mystic Wind Sect's Recruitment Assembly is about to begin."

Following Wan Feng's exclamation, the giant golden boat that was floated above this mountain valley gradually begun descending.

"Let's go!"

Wei Suo waved his hands and flew up first.

Years of indulgence in Shui Ling'er's portrait, one could say she was even his earliest motivation to cultivate; a lover of his dreams. If Shui Ling'er was really present and showed up for a brief moment, missing it would be his greatest regret.

"Senior, ordinary cultivators are prohibited from flying over 10 meters above the ground. Do not violate this or disciples of Lost Mist Sect will act!"

After warning Wei Suo, Wan Feng immediately sprinted forth.

The mountain valley the Divine King Gold Boat was floating above was called Spirit Mushroom Valley.

The mountain valley spanned dozens of li in radius and violet Nature Spirit Mushrooms grew within it. The Nature Spirit Mushrooms could nurse the health of regular mortals but weren't that useful to cultivators. Thus, the Nature Spirit Mushrooms here grew excessively to heights of two individuals and appeared like massive violet umbrellas.

By the time Wei Suo and company reached the edge of Spirit Mushroom Valley, the entire place was filled with a frightening amount of cultivators; minimally 100,000 or so.

The Divine King Gold Boat descended but continued hovering 10 meters above ground level, exhibiting itself as an imperious golden platform.

Upon closer look, this giant boat looked like a decorated pleasure boat with a two-storey pavilion on top. The entire boat seemed to

be forged with essence metal and its sheer mass felt exceedingly pressurizing. Its exterior didn't reveal any distinctive talismanic patterns, but rather, filled with various scars created by skills and artifacts. The boat incited momentous vigor into the hearts of all onlookers.

A white divine light screen covered the entire deck and pavilion of the giant boat, where the boat's hull emanated golden rippling waves that permeated across the entire valley.

At present, the bow of this boat exhibited three cyan jade lotus seats. Three flamboyant elders were seated above them, where their features appeared indistinct because of the divine light screen.

In front of those three elders, was an average sized red jade-like artifact. This artifact took the shape of a toad and was engraved with innumerable gold teal talismanic patterns. It appeared incredibly unique.

"What's going on?"

Wei Suo randomly asked a purple-robed cultivator after noticing the cultivators around waiting for something.

The purple-robed cultivator was also a Divine Sea Stage cultivator. Sensing that Wei Suo was a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator, he didn't dare to offend him and quickly explained.

"Those three are elders of the Mystic Wind Sect responsible for this time's Recruitment Assembly in Lost Mist City. The three of them already made an opening speech. Following that, a few disciples will display the cultivation and skill techniques of Mystic Wind Sect for everyone."

"Then is Shui Ling'er amongst those few disciples?" Another cultivator who just arrived also excitedly interrupted and asked the purple-robed cultivator.

"Wakao! Wanting Shui Ling'er with this kind of appearance?"

Wei Suo rolled his eyes and almost fainted after a glimpse. This new guy was a head shorter than Wei Suo. He was like a short winter melon with a biscuit face. Moreover, he appeared in his forties with his nose hair leaking out.

The purple-robed cultivator's mouth slanted wryly when he observed the new guy's mouth-watering look. Still, he nodded and replied, "They only mentioned that a few disciples will exhibit, but didn't talk about any Shui Ling'er."

At this moment, a young disciple of Mystic Wind Sect trudged out from the pavilion of the giant golden boat.

This young disciple wore a white robe and had sword-like brows. His eyes shone brightly with an impression of freedom of the mortal world while striving for immortality.

Wei Suo swept a gaze through and observed that the amount of cultivators here in Spirit Mushroom Valley was exceedingly dense. If not for the cultivators here being wary of each other and maintaining a tiny distance, even a single droplet of water wouldn't be able to squeeze through the crowd.

Yet in contrast, beneath the golden radiance, the violet purple umbrellas of the valley appeared sparser. Individuals monopolized a single violet Nature Mushroom each and some even sat on them in a meditative posture. Moreover, as one ventured deeper into this valley, the sparser the amount of cultivators became.

Wei Suo understood the golden radiance emitted by the Divine King Gold Boat was definitely mysterious. He no longer cared about Wan Feng and company and headed deeper into the valley.

Indeed, as he reached the area of thicker gold radiance, Wei Suo immediately felt a tremendous pressure. Furthermore, the pressure wasn't on his body but directed to his divine sense.

The pressure on one's divine sense only grew larger as one ventured deeper. For an ordinary Heavenly Circuit Stage level 2 or

lower cultivator, they would no longer be able to advance after walking 12-15 meters into the area enveloped by the golden radiance.

Wei Suo could sense that his level of divine sense could roughly reach at most 300 meters deep. Nevertheless, after strolling to the limits of an ordinary Heavenly Circuit level 3 cultivator, he halted and mimicked other cultivators to pick a violet Nature Spirit Mushroom to sit on.

After sitting, Wei Suo naturally swept forth with his Aura Determining Technique. However, he failed to see anything. Evidently, Mystic Wind Sect's white divine light screen could also obstruct individuals from probing within.

Right in this instant, that dashing white-robed Mystic Wind Sect's disciple soared through the air elegantly and out of the white screen.

After probing with his Aura Determining Technique, Wei Suo realized this disciple had 8 cyan regiments of divine sea brilliance. He was shockingly a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 disciple, and based on the brilliant intensity of the divine sea brilliance, he should be cultivating a low-level Earth Rank cultivation technique.

"Is this the inner sect disciple the Mystic Wind Sect wishes to boast about? Doesn't seem very extraordinary."

At present, after broadening his horizons from his adventures, Wei Suo didn't really place such a cultivation in his eyes. Yet after murmuring these words to himself, that Mystic Wind Sect disciple, still floating in the air, called out with a clear voice.

"This one's name is Xin Wuyue. Four years ago, I became a Mystic Wind Sect disciple through the recruitment assembly held in Lost Mist City. Back then, I only had the cultivation of Divine Sea Stage level 3. Therefore, to all cultivators present today, regardless of one's level of cultivation, as long as your innate talent is remarkable or exhibits any unique points, you all stand a chance in

today's Grand Recruitment Assembly!"

"Four years?"

Gasps of air could be heard around when Xin Wuyue broadcasted his speech. Even Wei Suo felt a little dumbfounded.

Improving one's cultivation from Divine Sea Stage level 3 to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 within four years. Moreover, one who cultivated a low-level Earth Rank cultivation technique. To advance at such a pace without any Heaven Mending Pellets, even if Wei Suo discarded his Purple Mystic True Technique and trained with a low-level Earth Rank cultivation techniques, and even with the assistance of the green gowned Old Man, four years may not be sufficient to raise his cultivation from Divine Sea Stage level 3 to Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3.

"Pardon this one for embarrassing myself."

This dashing Mystic Wind Sect disciple, Xin Wuyue, cut straight to the chase and directly demonstrated himself.

A streak of cyan true energy flushed out of his hands, creating waves of cyan astral winds that circled his body at an astonishing pace. Then, they transformed into a 19 petals cyan lotus that was larger than himself by many times. It looked as though he was the white core of that lotus.

Wei Suo's expression changed as he observed Xin Wuyue's hand motions. The 19 petals lotus suddenly dispersed and shot out the petals, releasing violent explosions in the air. In a flash, the petals covered 300 meters and carried booming sounds before unleashing cyan wind blades that were two foot long. Soon after, the entire air was covered with over a thousand of such dancing wind blades.

Such a skill technique was at least a Mid-level Earth Rank skill technique. If Wei Suo wasn't wrong, this skill technique acted both defensively and offensively. The original 19 petals lotus appeared like artifact shields that could block off skill or artifact attacks.

"Mythfiend Path Lotus! A famous wind element skill technique of the Mystic Wind Sect."

"Just four years, and this disciple trains in an Earth rank cultivation and skill technique. Seems like this disciple is striving his utmost to earn great merits for the Mystic Wind Sect."

At this moment, a voice drifted in from Wei Suo's left.

Chapter 212a: Huang Yan'er

Wei Suo glanced back and immediately saw a skinny, murky-gold robed youth and a forest-green robed, face filled with pockmarks cultivator conversing while seated on two violet Natural Spirit Mushrooms.

Both of them had cultivation levels of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 3 and exhibited great admiration on their faces. When Wei Suo glanced back, the cultivator, whose face was filled with pockmarks, waved and greeted him, "This brother must have rushed here to participate in Mystic Wind Sect's Recruit Assembly as well?"

Without a change in expression, Wei Suo shook his head and replied, "This one was coincidentally passing through Lost Mist City and here to spectate the svelte of a major sect. Regarding joining Mystic Wind Sect, this one doesn't have that notion."

"I see, brother shares the same sentiments as us," The pockmark faced cultivator was rather cordial, instead, the skinny youth in murky-gold robe appeared indifferently.

"However, my good friend here is different and wishes greatly to join the Mystic Wind Sect."

"Isn't joining the Mystic Wind Sect a good thing?" Observing the pockmark-faced cultivator shaking his head helplessly, Wei Suo asked with intrigue.

"Oh, brother isn't aware?" The pockmark faced cultivator smiled bitterly and replied.

"Let's look at this. The amount of individuals participating in the Mystic Wind Sect's Recruitment Assembly is the most amongst all major sects of the Heavenly Profound Continent, yet the amount of Mystic Wind Sect disciples isn't the most across the ten greatest sects. Why is that so? I'm sure brother can figure that out."

"You're implying that joining Mystic Wind Sect isn't a one-time guaranteed step? The training of inner sect disciples is so rigorous that many fail in the end? Wei Suo's gaze flickered.

"Indeed so," The pockmarked faced cultivator slapped his thighs and continued.

"The training regime of the Mystic Wind Sect can be considered the strictest across all sects of the Heavenly Profound Continent. To test the loyalty of new disciples, the sect frequently dispatches disciples to carry out extremely dangerous missions. Moreover, when inner sect disciples have reached the cultivation of Heavenly Circuit Stage level 1, they would be tossed in the wilderness, outside the Heavenly Dome, without any spiritual stones for an entire month; bringing along only some artifacts and Energy Recovery Pellets. Only after surviving past the month and hunting down a quota of demonic dan-pellets, will they be counted as a true inner sect disciple of the Mystic Wind Sect. Surviving the one month but not collecting enough demonic dan-pellets, would result in retaking the entire training process again."

"Don't just look at how exceptional Mystic Wind Sect inner sect disciples are. They are truly individuals who earned that title with their lives. That disciple who enrolled four years ago and managed to train an Earth rank cultivation and skill technique, has definitely gone through nine deaths and is still alive. I wonder what frightening merits he has contributed to the Mystic Wind Sect."

"Brother Zhuo, don't waste your energy persuading me," Before Wei Suo could say anything, the skinny youth in murky-gold robe refuted and scoffed, "I know everything you just mentioned. Indeed, training myself would be the safer path, but us loose cultivators attempting to reach Golden Dan Stage is simply an insanely impossible task. Instead of slogging down this limited route, why not stake it all by joining Mystic Wind Sect. Perhaps, I will attain success in the future. Moreover, I wouldn't have to

tolerate the overbearing demeanor of other major sects anymore. I've already considered the benefits and cons of this and my decision is firm."

"Since young brother Mo Xian is resolute, I will refrain from speaking anymore," The pockmark-faced cultivator was understanding and sighed and dry enthusiasm.

At this moment, that white-robed and dashing Mystic Wind Sect disciple, Xin Wuyue, had since returned into the pavilion of the Divine King Gold Boat.

Following him, another young male around the age of Xin Wuyue emerged.

This disciple had a tall and straight stature with a face as fair as white jade. His appearance was more dashing than Xin Wuyue and he wore an azure artifact robe. His soft robe was inscribed with countless silver starry talismanic patterns which exuded a starlight sensation to onlookers.

He smile arrogantly and without saying anything, his body blurred as he soared out of the white divine light screen on the Divine King Gold Boat.

Wei Suo's eyes turned faintly cold as he swept with his Aura Determining Technique. Evidently, the arrogant air and slight smile of this Mystic Wind Sect disciple displayed his superior dominance over Xin Wuyue's level. Not only was he also training in a low-level Earth Rank skill technique, he was a late Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator and seemed to be on the verge of a breakthrough to the Thought Division Stage.

"It's snowing!"

Astonished yells erupted within the crowd.

As Wei Suo's gaze shifted away, he could really see a frosty air diffusing through the clear sky. Snowy white flakes could be seen wafting around a 300 meter radius with that Mystic Wind Sect

disciple as core.

In a flash, the snow flakes and thick icy aura congealed in with shocking pace, before forming into a 180 meters long white Ice Sword in front of that Mystic Wind Sect disciple!

That Mystic Wind Sect disciple waved his hand coldly and caused the white Ice Sword to chop down.

"Wakao!"

Wei Suo yelled out in his heart as the enormous white sword chopped down ferociously. Not only was the enormous ice sword creating ice arris through the air it passed through, it released a tremendous shockwave that pressed down with a boom and shook the entire valley floor.

The might of a skill technique of this calibre, was seemingly close to a Mid-grade Spirit Class artifact.

"Frostheaven Sword! That is a Heaven Rank skill technique of Mystic Wind Sect! What kind of luck he has to train in such a powerful skill technique!"

All the cultivators lost their voices in shock in the presence of this skill technique. The eyes of that skinny youth who wished to join Mystic Wind Sect burned with a fiercer intensity.

An elite disciple of other sects definitely couldn't match up to this level as well.

After all, Wei Suo's current cultivation and prowess wouldn't put him at a disadvantage against elite disciples of other major sects.

That Mystic Wind Sect disciple trembled a little after executing that sword and returned into the pavilion without saying anything else.

Then, the most shocking scene appeared.

Of the three elders seated on the lotus seats, one elder pointed forth. Afterwards, a golden, square-shaped cage started arising up

from the deck of the Divine King Gold Boat.

Mystifying black clouds swirled around that golden cage and nobody could see its contents clearly. After that elder hurled in a bottle of pellet medicine, the bottle seemed to have struck something and shattered; spilling out yellow medicinal power.

The entire regiment of black clouds abruptly flushed out and revealed a slumbering and curled up creature instead. Then, the creature finally stood up.

From within the depths of the swirling black clouds, one could sight a gigantic black raven. However, it had a rat-shaped head and an acute horn on its head. It was truly a peculiar demonic beast!

"Darkmare Devil Raven!"

Many cultivators seemed to lose their breaths upon viewing this demonic beast.

Even Wei SUo couldn't help but drew in a breath of cold air.

Darkmare Devil Raven! A low-tier level 6 demonic beast! Not only could it exude black aura to conceal itself, the black aura can demonize artifacts and remove the strength or effects of artifacts.

Why was the Mystic Wind Sect displaying such a demonic beast?

This Darkmare Devil Raven seemed to be forcefully awakened by a certain medicine. Upon noticing the sheer mass of cultivators present, it rammed against the gold cage with utmost ferocity.

Each bar of the golden cage was as thick as a person's thigh. When the Darkmare Devil Raven rammed in, the cage surface illuminated out talismanic patterns. Moreover, the golden radiance emitted by the Divine King Gold Boat was also crushing down onto the Darkmare Devil Raven. Hence, the Darkmare Devil Raven failed to escape even with such overbearing collisions. Still, every collision sent waves of shudder to everyone present.

While everyone was focused on that low-tier level 6 demonic

beast whose strength equated to a Thought Division stage level 1 cultivation, a charming and elegant figure appeared in everyone's line of sight.

The gasp of majority of the cultivators trembled faintly.

The latest revealed Mystic Wind disciple, was actually a maiden of peerless beauty in the prime of youth!

She wore a light-green artifact robe and her skin was akin to snow. Her ample chest complemented her slender waist. She exhibited an incredibly exquisite oval face and her lips curled into an indifferent smile. The most unforgettable aspect was her unspeakably gentle hair that shone like silk fabric. This young lady exuberated an untarnishable refreshing spirit.

While floating in the air, she strolled down like a celestial being that commanded the breath of everyone present.

"Is she Shui Ling'er?!"

Many young cultivators screamed out with hoarse voices.

"There's a tiny mole at the corner of her lips. She isn't Shui Ling'er, but Shui Ling'er's junior apprentice, Huang Yan'er." A cultivator spoke out.

"Oh?"

Wei Suo took a closer look and indeed, there was a tiny beauty mole at the corner of this ravishing beauty's lips.

Her beauty mole resembled the misty rain of splendorous mountains and rivers. Not only did it not impair her beautiful features, it added a distinct air of intelligence instead.

Right at this moment, that Mystic Wind Sect elder raised both arms and caused that golden cage to soar up. The cage then flew out of the white divine light screen.

Following a golden sparkle of the cage, the ceiling flipped open.

"Heavens! Is the Mystic Wind Sect allowing her to fight a level 6

demonic beast alone!?"

The crowd of Spirit Mushroom Valley lost their voices again.

Chapter 213: Procuring Pellets

"This brother, are you informed on Ji Ya's dao-companion?" After regaining his composure, Wei Suo asked that stout cultivator in grey robe.

The grey-robed cultivator glanced at Wei Suo with intrigue and replied, "I overheard this 6-7 days ago in Thousand Longevity City. It is said that Ji Ya caught the attention of East Victory's young master and will soon be married in East Victory in a few days."

Wei Suo took in a deep breath and inquired further, "Is this news reliable?"

"Many cultivators were aware of this. This news shouldn't be mere hearsay," the grey-robed and stout cultivator replied.

"Many thanks brother. I just recalled about a certain matter I have to attend to. This one shall bid farewell and take his leave first." After bidding farewell, Wei Suo directly leaped off the violet Nature Spirit Mushroom and dashed out of the valley, while ignoring the puzzled gazes of the group.

"Is that guy related related to Ji Ya?" the grey-robed cultivator muttered beneath his breath while observing Wei Suo's leaving figure.

"What a good soul. If my brother changes his mind about joining Mystic Wind Sect because of his words, I will find a way to repay him." Such a notion floated up the pockmark-faced cultivator's mind while he observed Wei Suo leave.

"What exactly happened?"

If the group could notice Wei Suo's expression, they would realize his exceedingly sullen demeanor.

After his meeting with Ji Ya previously, Wei Suo could tell that if not for Dong Qingyi scheming to bring down the Precious Treasure Pavilion, Ji Ya would never agree to marrying him.

"If that fat cultivator's information is true, then the Precious Treasure Pavilion must be in perilous danger."

The reason Wei Suo previously consumed both a United Void Pellet and an Amethyst Fox Rose to improve a level of his cultivation, was because he was afraid of such a situation arising.

Now that he caught wind of this information, how would Wei Suo not be infuriated?

In spite of that, the fastest distance to Spirit Peak City still required 7-8 days. Still, there was no use for him panicking.

Hence, after traveling out of the range of the Divine King Gold Boat with an exceptionally downcast expression, Wei Suo finally calmed down.

After a momentary pause, he headed towards Lost Mist City and flew speedily towards a building enshrouded in a yellow light barrier.

There were more than ten emporium halls clustered together inside the yellow light barrier. Indeed, this was the only enormous merchant group in Lost Mist City, the Lost Mist Mill.

At present, the majority of cultivators were congregated inside Spirit Mushroom Valley. Therefore, the remainder of Lost Mist City seemed rather empty.

Two Lost Mist Sect disciples in-charge of guarding the main entrance of Lost Mist Mill quickly noticed Wei Suo. Their face flashed with surprise. Why isn't this individual viewing the event at Lost Mist Valley but running to our Lost Mist Mill instead?

Nevertheless, the two disciples of Divine Sea Stage level 4 cultivation remained extremely professional. Before the puzzled Wei Suo could inquire about entering the yellow light barrier, a Lost Mist sect disciple spontaneously welcomed him in and politely greeted.

"Is it senior's first visit to our Lost Mist Mill? This forbidden

control formation of Lost Mist Mill only restricts cultivators from casting skills, senior may enter without worrying."

Wei Suo nodded and cut to the chase, "I have a friend that is heavily wounded while hunting demonic beasts, I urgently need to procure some pellet medicines to heal him."

The two Lost Mist disciples glanced at each other with enlightened expressions. The Lost Mist Sect disciple that welcomed him maintained his professional bearing and replied, "I see, can I invite senior to follow me."

"Please wait here, senior." After leading Wei Suo into a large hall on the left, the Lost Mist Sect quickly walked in and returned with a fair looking, middle-aged cultivator in black robe.

"I heard this brother has a friend that was heavily wounded while hunting demonic beasts, and wishes to procure healing pellet medicines?" The fair looking individual was a Heaven Circuit Stage 2 cultivator. He surveyed Wei Suo and replied without unnecessary words, "This brother, may I know what kind of injury your friend sustained?"

"His internal organs were injured by a collision from a demonic oxen. His ribs are mostly fractured as well," Wei Suo answered expressionlessly. "I've already employed several pellets to sustain his life, but am unable to prevent his wounds from worsening. I wonder if your prestigious mill has any suitable spirit pellets?"

"Without the aid of spirit pellets, how long more can your friend hang on?" The fair looking cultivator asked, but fearing that Wei Suo would misunderstand, he added, "Because brother didn't bring along your friend, I have to determine the state of your friend's injury."

Wei Suo's eyes flickered and replied, "Not more than 20 hours."

"20 hours? His wounds seems critical." The fair looking cultivator paused briefly and continued, "A collision by a demonic beast isn't

hard to deal with. My Mill presently has three types of pellet medicines, namely: Kind Energy Pellet, Little Good Luck Pellet and Little Long Life Pellet. They should ease this brother's concern."

"I want the best and fastest one," Wei Suo directly blurted.

The fair looking cultivator replied, "The best pellet is the Little Long Life Pellet, but its price is double that of the other two at 2,000 low grade spiritual stones."

"Still an acceptable valuation." Wei Suo mused and replied, "How long will the Little Long Life Pellet take to restore my friend's condition?"

The fair looking cultivator pondered and replied, "Based on your description just now, his internal organs should be fully healed within five days of resting. Even if he utilizes true energy vigorously again, it wouldn't worsen his condition. However, the fractured ribs will need more days to heal."

Wei Suo nodded. "Does the esteemed Mill possess better pellet medicines than the Little Long Life Pellet?"

"Oh?" The fair looking cultivator's eyes flashed with intrigue. After muttering to himself he answered.

"For pellet medicines with better healing efficacies, the north mill possesses the ancient Hundred Grass Pellet. By consuming it, your friend will have no problems recovering within two days. However, the medicinal strength is extremely potent and greatly lowers the chances of cultivators forming their own dan. Nine out of ten cultivators will become incapable of bearing a golden dan. Therefore, cultivators who wishes to breakthrough the Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivation, will refrain from consuming that pellet medicine. Even if they purchase it, it is only retained for emergency situations."

"Consuming this ancient Hundred Grass Pellet will hinder one's cultivating progress?" Wei Suo replied. "I heard that an Amethyst

Fox Rose can expel the impurities of medicinal strength. If one can find an Amethyst Fox Rose, will it be able to expel the impurities of that pellet?"

"The impurities of this pellet is different from other pellet medicines. It will not hinder a cultivator prior to the Golden Dan Stage." The fair looking cultivator smiled bitterly and continued, "As for the Amethyst Fox Rose, it is an exceedingly rare spirit medicine also known as bone marrow cleansing flower. Of course it can cleanse the impurities of the Hundred Grass Pellet, but the Amethyst Fox Rose is too precious and rare. I've only heard of it before but haven't seen it. Throughout my 15 years in the Mill, I've yet to come across a single stalk of Amethyst Fox Rose."

Wei Suo paused briefly and asked, "How much spiritual stones does the Hundred Grass Pellet cost?"

"If brother really wishes, you can procure it for 3,000 low grade spiritual stones," the fair looking cultivator replied with surprise.

"I want one Little Long Life Pellet and also one Hundred Grass Pellet," Wei Suo noticed the surprise in his eyes and replied emotionlessly.

"Oh? Seems like brother wishes to save the Hundred Grass Pellet in case of an emergency?" The fair looking cultivator finally understood and gestured to the Lost Mist Sect disciple behind. "Go retrieve the Little Long Life Pellet and Hundred Grass pellet for our customer."

"Wait." Wei Suo's gaze flickered. "I wonder if this esteemed Mill also possesses any pellet medicine like the United Void Pellet, that can raise one's cultivation level within a short time. I wish to purchase one for emergencies as well."

"We currently do not possess such a pellet medicine." The fair looking cultivator shook his head. "But if brother is willing to wait, we can procure one for brother within 15 days."

"This one has matters on hand and cannot wait that long. Since that's the case, let me first purchase the two pellet medicines."

Wei Suo nodded and silently produced his spiritual stones pouch. He took out a total of 5,000 low grade spiritual stones and handed to the fair looking cultivator.

The fair looking cultivator then directly handed the spiritual stones to the Lost Mist Sect disciple behind.

Following that, the Lost Mist Sect disciple quickly strolled deeper into the mill, and soon returned with two white jade pellet bottles before handing them to Wei Suo.

"The dull golden one is the Little Long Life Pellet and the green one the Hundred Grass Pellet. Please do not mix them up." The fair looking cultivator advised Wei Suo as he inspected the two pellet bottles.

"Many thanks. This one needs to attend to my friend and will take my leave." Wei Suo immediately departed from Lost Mist Mill and headed swiftly for a mid-range transportation array out of Lost Mist City.

"What a strange person. Others are spending 300 low grade spiritual stones to be transported to visit the Mystic Wind Sect's Recruit Assembly. The Assembly has just begun but this person is spending 300 spiritual stones to leave the city."

The disciple in charge of the transportation array of Lost Mist City murmured to himself.

After paying the high fee of 300 low grade spiritual stones, Wei suo quickly disappeared into the divine light of the transportation array.

Chapter 214: Facing Impossibly Strong Opponents!

The seventh morning after Wei Suo disappeared from Lost Mist City.

Following a shine of divine light from a transportation array, a haughty looking middle-aged cultivator in red robe sauntered out from Moonfall City's transportation array.

This red-robed cultivator carried a long object that was bundled by cloth behind, where any cultivator who examined that bundle would display horrified expressions.

This cultivator was clearly a Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator. That long bundled object was exuding a cold aura that clearly hinted of a flying sword.

One could tell this Heavenly Circuit Stage cultivator was not ordinary.

This red-robed cultivator adopted an insolent bearing that didn't pace people in sight. After touring round some shops in Moonfall City, the cultivator strolled into a shop called Spirit Pellet Mill.

Upon noticing the red-robed cultivator, the Spirit Pellet Mill shop attendant didn't dare to neglect him and hastily rushed to welcome him. The shop attendant asked prudently, "Does senior wish to purchase anything?"

"That isn't necessary, what can a shop like yours possibly offer me," the tone of this red-robed cultivator was exceedingly arrogant. "Get your shopkeeper to find me, I have some items to sell to your shopkeeper."

"Please wait senior, this one will invite shopkeeper here," the Spirit Pellet Mill shop attendant felt rather indignant but he didn't dare to tarry and quickly rushed into the inner courts. Moments later, an elder dressed in a longevity robe strolled out.

"This one is surnamed Mo, shopkeeper of this mill," the elder greeted the red-robed cultivator courteously and asked, "May I know how our mill can serve this esteemed guest?"

"This one is selling highly crucial items that isn't convenient to reveal in public," the red-robed cultivator bragged to Elder Mo and said, "I wish to chat in private with shopkeeper."

"Since that is so, this way please," Elder Mo hesitated slightly before leading the way around.

Though this red-robed cultivator appeared rather unsightly, Elder Mo wasn't scared of him acting maliciously within the boundaries of Moonfall City.

"Now that's only the two of us, I wonder what precious goods does esteemed guest have to show?" Elder Mo inquired of the red-robed cultivator after shutting the doors to this private room.

"Good," the red-robed cultivator directly produced a wooden bottle and poured out several brown pellet medicines which shocked Elder Mo to the extreme. Following that, the red-robed cultivator swallowed the few brown pellets and issued with a gentle tone.

"Shopkeeper Mo, can you guess who I am?"

Upon hearing a young voice this time, Shopkeeper Mo was slightly stunned and his eyes soon flickered with delight. "Wei Suo, it's you?"

"I was afraid that a mishap had befallen this place too," Evidently, the red-robed cultivator was Wei Suo in disguise. He then fished out and activated a skill talisman to block off all sounds before asking with a weary voice, "Shopkeeper Mo, what exactly happened to Precious Treasure Pavilion?"

"Wei Suo, you truly came," Shopkeeper Mo trembled faintly before sighing deeply. After composing himself he quickly answered, "A mishap has befallen both our young missies."

"What happened to Han Weiwei?" Wei Suo's body turned abruptly stiffed.

"Ten days ago, the young master of East Victory, Dong Qingyi, came to Precious Treasure Pavilion to visit our Ji Ya again," Shopkeeper Mo gritted his teeth and continued, "This time, he brought along East Victory's Elder Li who possessed an astounding cultivation. However, Dong Qingyi unexpectedly said that he was merely passing by and not here to propose a marriage. Hence, our misses didn't really pay much attention to them. Yet one day after they departed, our little missy who was originally in closed door training, was suddenly poisoned and fell unconscious. Another two days later, Dong Qingyi suddenly returned with others to propose, and commented that he could satisfy any condition Ji Ya raised."

"Poisoned?" Wei Suo breathed in deeply and asked, "Shopkeeper Ji Ya had no other alternatives but to agree to Dong Qingyi in order to cure Han Weiwei?"

Shopkeeper Mo nodded with an ashen expression. "Indeed so. Our young missy was in extremely critical condition, and shopkeeper Ji Ya couldn't find a physician to treat her in time. Thus, she could only agree. Following that, that Elder Li returned and halted young missy's condition from worsening with skill technique. He also mentioned that curing her wasn't difficult, but it would require roughly a month to prepare the medicines. As for the wedding date that Dong Qingyi proposed, it is exactly a month later. That person is truly despicable!"

"Such forceful antics!" Wei Suo coldly cursed. "Then isn't Heaven's First Sect going to intervene?"

"Shopkeeper Ji Ya already thought of that and sought out Heaven's First Sect for aid. However, Heaven's First Sect claimed that there was no evidence and merely dragged for time, in addition to being incapable of assisting with young missy's condition," Shopkeeper Mo shook his head and continued, "Seeing Heaven's First Sect's attitude, perhaps they are already in cahoots

with East Victory, wanting to share the Precious Treasure Pavilion amongst themselves. Otherwise, how could East Victory possibly behave so brazenly?"

Wei Suo contemplated silently before asking, "What is the state of the Precious Treasure Pavilion now, what plan does shopkeeper Ji Ya have?"

"That Elder Li is constantly residing in the Precious Treasure Pavilion on the pretext of observing young missy's condition. Shopkeeper Ji Ya and young missy is obviously being imprisoned, and East Victory has dispatched many cultivators to surround Precious Treasure Pavilion. Ji Ya foresaw that you would arrive here for information and cut all contact with us, fearing that we would be exposed as Precious Treasure Pavilion's property as well."

The old Shopkeeper Mo then paused a while and coughed. "Shopkeeper Ji Ya wishes you to know this. Since Heaven's First Sect refuses to intervene, the opposition is not something we can rival. She wants you to temporarily refrain from returning to Spirit Peak City or intervene in this matter. If possible, after she marries into East Victory, she will try to send young missy here and wishes that you will escape with young missy in the future."

Wei Suo paused silently without any change in expression. He then inquired further, "You mentioned that Elder Li possesses an astounding cultivation level, may I know exactly what level is that?"

"I am not sure about the specifics, but he seems to be a character around Thought Division Stage level 3-4 or higher." Shopkeeper Mo didn't say anything else. Besides, with Wei Suo's current cultivation, it was impossible to go against a Thought Division Stage level 3 character

"I got it." Wei Suo's eyes flickered and nodded. "I wonder if Shopkeeper Mo sells any excellent healing pellet medicines?"

"Our best healing pellet medicine is the Baselesspot Pellet."

Shopkeeper Mo answered.

"It is fine then, this one shall take his leave now. If there's anything else, I will naturally find shopkeeper Mo again." Wei Suo stood up and altered his voice with pellet medicine once again. Then, he departed from Spirit Pellet Mill.

After leaving Spirit Pellet Mill, Wei Suo continued touring around different shops of Moonfall City. He looked as though he was planning to stay here for a long while, and located a quiet room and another training room.

After entering the training room, Wei Suo first released out his Mind Devouring Bug and produced a jade basin. He poured two bottles of Demon Nurturing Liquid and dozens of demonic beast carcasses out, which crowded out this room.

Following that, he entered the quiet room and sat down in a meditative posture. He fished out a pellet bottle and produced a blood red pellet medicine.

During his journey to Moonfall City, he occasionally stopped to rest due to the limits of his divine sense. Still, Wei Suo didn't idle but spent his time concocting Demon Nurturing Liquids and fed his Mind Devouring Bug diligently. Moreover, he also searched for healing pellet medicines that were better than the Little Long Life Pellet and the Hundred Grass Pellet.

After going through a few cities, Wei Suo managed to purchase a certain Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet that could rejuvenate one within two days.

Apart from procuring the Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet, he also purchased a single United Void Pellet.

After gaining clarity on current events, Wei Suo understood that panicking was useless. Thus, he prepared to refine this Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet and heal his wounds first.

As for the United Void Pellet, Wei Suo wasn't going to use it yet.

Besides, in the face of a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator, a Heavenly Circuit Stage 4 or 5 cultivator wouldn't make a big difference. One could only rely on the might of artifacts or treasures when facing cultivators of higher levels.

Fighting head on against East Victory and Heaven's First Sect was something Wei Suo definitely wanted to avoid. Yet for him to pat his buttocks and leave, Wei Suo was similarly unwilling to do so.

"Precious Treasure Pavilion probably cannot be preserved, but with a suitable opportunity, Han Weiwei and Ji Ya can still be rescued."

After retrieving the Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet, Wei Suo produced that metallic shimmering Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger. His brows knitted together as he sunk into deep contemplation.

After attempting along the way, Wei Suo found out this artifact couldn't absorb a demonic beast's blood to strengthen the might of the blood pearl.

From his experience in battling Ancestor Zhang, the Mid-grade Spirit Class Divine Six-Suns Firefork may not be sufficient to rival a Thought Division Stage level 3 or above cultivator. Right now, he could only rely on this dagger.

Chapter 215: Rat Whiskers Old Cultivator

After a brief glance, Wei Suo stored the archaic and strange tiny black dagger. Without hesitation, he swallowed the blood-red colored Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet.

Following that, his hands pinched out a peculiar posture as a layer of greyish brilliance flickered across his body. Wei Suo immediately released an agonizing groan as his face turned ashen.

Afterwards, he retracted his hands that were in a strange posture, and executed his Purple Mystic True Technique. The faint sound of true energy flowing drifted out his body as he begun refining the Nine Spiritshift Blood Pellet.

A day, a night, finally another day passed. Not a single sound emerged from Wei Suo's quiet residence.

"Old man, a dual Spirit-Root cultivator is truly impressive. Even refining a healing pellet medicine is faster than a normal cultivator," on the second night, Wei Suo finally spoke in his room.

"Your companion has been kidnapped to be someone else's wife, yet you have the mood to be pleased now?" The green gowned Old Man glanced snobbishly at Wei Suo.

Wei Suo's face was flushed red which indicated clearly that his health had rejuvenated substantially.

Upon hearing the Old Man, Wei Suo immediately perspired and refuted, "Old Man, when did I become companions with Ji Ya."

"Isn't it so?" The Old Man sneered. "Amongst the few maidens you know, your relationship with Nangong Yuqing is the longest. You two can roughly be considered companions as well. Yet you've barely touched Nangong Yuqing's hand a few times. Instead, not only have you seen everything of Ji Ya, you even groped everywhere. Isn't that counted as your companion?"

“What grope everywhere,” Wei Suo couldn’t decide whether to smile or cry.

“I know you definitely won’t turn a blind eye to her.” The Old Man snorted. “However, you wouldn’t be so foolish as to risk your life against East Victory and Heaven’s First Sect right?”

“Not sure about East Victory, but from what I’ve heard, it seems Heaven’s First Sect has a powerful Golden Dan Stage cultivator.” Wei Suo smiled bitterly. “Risking

my life....I’m afraid there wouldn’t even be crumbs of my body left.”

The Old Man smiled coldly and cut to the chase, “Then why not tell me your plan?”

“Ji Ya and Han Weiwei are still trapped in the Precious Treasure Pavilion. However, Ji Ya will be fetched to East Victory ten days later. A chance to save them both can only happen within these ten days. Once she enters East Victory, I can only scratch my nose and avenge her in the future.” Wei Suo glanced at the old man and continued.

“Isn’t the East Victory’s Elder who is presently overseeing Precious Treasure Pavilion surnamed Li? I suspect that Elder Li is Elder Li Shaohua, the uncle of that Tetrsea Hall’s Huang Tianya that I killed. That Li Shaohua is probably a high ranking alchemist, one who supplies the True Recovery Pellet. Perhaps, he decided to step in because of the missing Huang Tianya. If it is truly him, according to Huang Tianya, he is a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator. That spells trouble.”

After a pause, Wei Suo continued, “Right now, regardless of how much I train, it is too late. Therefore, I’ll prepare to return to my cavern abode at Lil’night Mountain first tomorrow. Zhen Chongming has probably concocted quite a number of Heaven Mending Pellets. I can also try forging a set of artifact shields. After all, my strongest defence, the set artifact shields, were decimated

by that Old Ancestral Zhang. Also, I need to absorb a blood pearl of sufficient might for the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger.”

“I’m glad you’re aware of your standing, regardless if it is East Victory of Heaven’s First Sect,” the Old Man teased. “Correct, you must employ that dagger. Nevertheless, with the test from that day against a different tier elder like Old Ancestral Zhang, I’m afraid you at least need the blood of a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator. For this dagger to deal a fatal blow to a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator, it at least needs the

the blood of a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator.”

“With your present might, it is impossible for you to slay a genuine Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator. Why not first head off to Spirit Peak City to investigate. If a golden opportunity presents itself, you can mount an attempt. If you really have no choice but to clash against a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator, then give up now. When your cultivation improves in the future, you can seek revenge.”

“I know my own capabilities. It is truly impossible for me to slay a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator. However, if I take it one step at a time, there is a chance.”

The Old Man was stumped. “What one step at a time?”

“For example, I’ll first kill a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. The blood pearl gathered for the artifact dagger will have no issues in killing a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 5 cultivator.....”

“.....kill a Heavenly Circuit stage level 5 cultivator to deal with a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator. Then a Thought Division Stage level 2 cultivator?” The old man’s eyes popped widely and interrupted Wei Suo with disbelief.

Wei Suo nodded earnestly and replied, “That is my exact sentiments.”

The green gowned Old Man paused briefly. Instead of his usual snobbish tone, he actually spoke seriously to Wei Suo, “It isn’t totally an impossibility. If you can really extract the blood energy and true energy of a Thought Division Stage level 3 cultivator, the blood pearl congealed in the Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger, in addition to those deadly artifacts you have, there is some hope in sneaking an attack on a Thought Division Stage level 5 cultivator.”

“However, to say this is easy, but actually doing so is extremely difficult. The Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger is an artifact forged from bones, its physical sturdiness may not be strong. I’m afraid for a Golden Dan Stage cultivator, a random blast would crush the dagger to bits. That is why this dagger can at most be ranked as

ranked as an Upper grade Spirit Class artifact, and not a Path Class artifact. The artifacts or skill techniques of a Thought Division Stage cultivator can easily destroy the dagger as well. If one carelessly deals with a Thought Division Stage cultivator and the dagger breaks after just being summoned, your life will be forfeited.”

“I will be very careful.” Wei Suo smiled wryly. “Old Man, do you have other methods? A pity we only left a tiny bit of Skycloud Essence that can excite demonic beasts, otherwise, there would be more options.”

“There is no time,” the Old Man silently mused and shook his head. “I have a plan but it depends on seeing Ji Ya and obtaining her permission.”

Wei Suo’s eyes flickered and asked, “Old Man, what plan?”

“Seeing how it is, with Heaven’s First Sect and East Victory trying to lay hands on Precious Treasure Pavilion, it is impossible to retain the pavilion,” the Old Man scoffed. “Hence, we must find another major sect that is conflicted with the Heaven’s First Sect or East Victory, and deal with them, handing the Precious Treasure Pavilion to them in exchange for Han Weiwei and Ji Ya. Don’t talk

about others, just that pellet recipe I gave to Ji Ya is of immense benefits to those major sects. However, this requires Ji Ya's consent and seal, which will allow the major sect to trust us."

"That is one method, but cutting a deal with major sects that far outstrip our strength is something I have no confidence in. Perhaps, we may even be implicated and chewed till only bones are left. To be safe, dealing with others fundamentally requires a restraining fear of us first," Wei Suo muttered quietly. "Unless we have no other alternatives, I will probably not try this."

"It's good that you can think to such depths," the Old Man nodded with satisfaction. "It seems like the most plausible method now is to feed this Blood Feasting Artifact Dagger. However, I do hope you wouldn't act irrationally if the execution doesn't go according to plan."

After their discussion, Wei Suo proceeded to retrieve and examine the yellow formation flags he obtained from Jin Qiao'er for the Goldgate Stonehenge Formation.

After all, Wei Suo already understood the formation techniques for the Goldgate Stonehenge Formation and the Pentepate Cloudsea Formation. He just lacked practice.

The efficacy of that formation technique was at least above low grade Spirit Class.

Around two hours later, Wei Suo appeared rather accustomed to the flags and stored back the yellow formation flags that exuded dense earth element spirit energy.

From there, Wei Suo shut his eyes and continued cultivating in the quiet room. When the sky turned bright outside, he finally opened his eyes and strolled to the Mind Devouring Bug nurturing room. He kept the various demonic beast carcasses and Demon Nurturing Liquid before directly departing.

A while later, the divine light of a transportation array flashed.

As usual, it was Wei Suo who disguised himself as a haughty middle-aged cultivator in a red robe. He then strolled out from the transportation array of Spirit Peak City.

Following that, Wei Suo didn't walk out from Heaven's First Sect's building of transportation arrays. He paid a definite amount of spiritual stones and activated a familiar transportation array again, and traveled to the mountain belly of Cyan Wind Mound.

Without a sliver of delay, Wei Suo summoned his White Jade Crane after leaving the Heavenly Dome. He proceeded with the path he was familiar with towards the direction of Lil'night Mountain.

However, an hour later into his flight, Wei Suo's expression changed drastically. He jumped off the White Jade Crane and dove into the forest below.

The speed of him diving into the forest was shockingly fast like a streak of electric blue lightning.

Soon after, an old cultivator with rat whiskers and adorning a violet robe hovered above the forest. He was standing atop a willow leaf-like flying artifact that emanated a blue glow.

After cycling 3-4 rounds within this square radius of a dozen li, this rat whiskers old cultivator exhibited an astonished and suspicious expression.

Chapter 216: Extorting A Confession

“Searching for me?”

Just when the suspicious Rat Whiskers old cultivator was about to leave, a sudden voice drifted out from the forest beneath.

“Aura concealing skill technique? No wonder you can escape my detection,” Old Rat Whiskers wasn’t the least bit frightened and sneered while sending his divine sense towards the direction of the voice.

A red beam shot out as a red robed Wei Suo flew out from the forest and addressed the old cultivator, “I don’t seem to recognize you, why are you pursuing me?”

“It doesn’t matter if you recognize me or not, as long as you haven’t thrown me off. So die!” Old Rat Whiskers brandished a white streak of light from his hand which shot towards Wei Suo.

This seemingly unknown Rat Whiskers cultivator actually turned hostile after just a greeting.

Wei Suo’s expression changed as he immediately summoned a divine light screen. Concurrently, he released his Scarlet Shell Shield that was cracked by Old Ancestral Zhang.

PA! The divine light screen was shattered in a flash. While the beam struck the Scarlet Shell Shield and bounced back after leaving a slight depression. It was actually an artifact that resembled a foot long willow leaf.

Wei Suo displayed a horrified expression upon witnessing the might of that willow leaf artifact. He scrambled to summon another divine light screen before turning to flee into the forest.

“Trying to run?”

Old Rat Whiskers snorted disdainfully and chased with his flying artifact.

With his speed, Wei Suo would definitely fail to escape.

During the chase, the initially horrified Wei Suo abruptly issued a cold smirk.

Noticing a sudden change in Wei Suo's expression, Old Rat Whiskers was momentarily stumped.

All of a sudden, yellowish fog swirled up as he lost vision on Wei Suo. His surroundings were suddenly flooded with monuments of yellow stone henges.

“Earth element formation array!”

Old Rat Whisker's exclaimed with an astonished look, before summoning a white gourd.

PU! Yet before he could do anything, a transparent ripple erupted against the back of his head.

“Ahhhhh!”

Old Rat Whiskers released an anguished scream as his body stiffened. The white gourd floating before him failed to be activated.

Bang! After a while, several yellow boulders came crashing down onto him from every corner.

Old Rat Whiskers could only groan as his eyes rolled up as he fell into a state of semi-consciousness. At this moment, a nearly transparent figure emerged and quietly approached nearby.

This figure waved his hand and casually sent another incorporeal ripple to ravage Old Whisker's head. Several strands of thin black light pierced into the old cultivator's nape.

Old Rat Whisker's body convulsed a little before he finally lost all consciousness.

“Wanting to bite me with just this cultivator, what a joke.” After

stripping his Concealment Robe, Wei Suo appeared and scoffed spitefully at Old Rat Whiskers.

Old Rat Whiskers was merely a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. With Wei Suo's current strength, he could barely deal with a Thought Division Stage level 1 cultivator. This cultivator of the same rank actually thought Wei Suo was a simple target, failing to even summon out any defensive artifacts. He was essentially courting death and delivered a pile of spiritual stones to Wei Suo.

After his spiteful bashing, Wei Suo rummaged through Old Rat Whisker's body.

Indeed a Heavenly Circuit Stage level 4 cultivator. Wei Suo found quite a few items on his body.

The white willow leaf-like flying knife he used was clearly a true low grade Spirit Class artifact. Moreover, not only did his willow leaf-like flying artifact display better aesthetics than Wei Suo's White Jade Crane, it was also faster than Wei Suo's White Jade Crane. It would be exceptionally useful for Wei Suo.

Apart from those two artifacts, there was 7,000 low grade spiritual stones in the Treasure Receiving Pocket of Old Rat Whiskers, and a two-sided ancient bronze artifact shields nearing Spirit Class. On one side was an ancient '乾 (heaven)' character and the other side was an ancient '坤(earth)' character. It seemed like a defensive set artifact.

Following that was some Energy Recovery Pellet and other ordinary skill talismans. Old Rat Whiskers also had two yellow paper talismans.

The two yellow paper talismans were extremely peculiar. Their paper texture appeared aged and the red talismanic lines resembled drawings of ghost. It was neat yet distorted, exceedingly queer. One couldn't fathom what class or usage they had.

After examining the two yellow paper talismans with great intrigue,

intrigue, Wei Suo then picked up Old Rat Whisker's white gourd that had fallen to the ground.

“Eh?”

After a brief inspection, Wei Suo's eyes flashed with astonishment.

“Nothing special about this white gourd, but it stores Decaying Corpse Water that can be used to corrode artifacts.”

This caused Wei Suo to subconsciously recall the old cultivator with an umbrella-shaped artifact at the Cyan Wind Mound previously. That old cultivator also possessed a gourd of Decaying Corpse Water, which was still stored in Wei Suo's Treasure Receiving Pocket. Except, there was only a sliver of Decaying Corpse Water left which couldn't be used much.

Yet now, this white gourd was filled up. That old cultivator definitely couldn't fathom Wei Suo's Goldgate Stonehenge Formation, and wanted to use the Decaying Corpse Water to destroy the formation.

After a slight pause, Wei Suo kept the Goldgate Stonehenge Formation and tested out the flying artifact he acquired.

This willow leaf-like flying artifact wasn't large and could only fit three standing individuals. Nevertheless, Wei Suo was incredibly pleased as it was much faster than his White Jade Crane. After touring two rounds, Wei Suo could not control it with ease.

Following that, he grabbed the fainted Old Rat Whiskers like a sack and flew towards Lil'night Mountain.

Before midday arrived, Wei Suo carried Old Rat Whiskers and activated his Cyan Emperor Gourd. Wrapped in nature's aura, he dropped the old man into the valley of his cavern abode.

To his joyous surprise, those 20-30 Immortal Exterminating Vines had grown at an astonishing rate. The highest had actually reached ten meters.

Moreover, at the feet of those Immortal Exterminating Vines, were three large Ground Beetle looking demonic beasts. However, the glittering claws and shells of two of them had been totally wrecked.

Evidently, these were the mid-tier level 4 demonic beast that populated Lil'night Mountain, the Starry-eyed Lobsters.

The three Starry-eyed Lobsters must have coincidentally stumbled into the valley and were slain by the Immortal Exterminating Vines. These mid-tier level 4 demonic beasts were tremendously powerful in terms of strength and magic powers, yet the Immortal Exterminating Vines in the valley appeared completely unharmed. This indicated that the roots of the 10 meter tall Immortal Exterminating Vines had drilled for an

for an unknown depth deep into the ground. Otherwise, it would be just like an Immortal Exterminating Vine sapling, being uprooted with just a struggle from demonic beasts.

After surveying his vines with delight, he stored the few mid-tier level 4 demonic beast carcasses into his Treasure Receiving Pocket. Wei Suo then passed through the Immortal Exterminating Vines and into the mountain body.

.....

Unbeknownst how long it took, Old Rat Whiskers awoke gloomily. He first stayed in a meditative posture and faced the stony walls.

This stone room was probably in a mountain belly. The air was stale and caused his body to feel numb. Unable to activate any true energy, Old Rat Whiskers felt extremely stifled.

“You’ve been poisoned by my Scorpion-tail Wasp. You can’t

move but you can still speak. Now, tell me, why are you chasing me and bent on killing me?”

“Ahhh!” Only right now, did Old Rat Whiskers realized what had happened as he exclaimed in shock. He finally noticed an expressionless Wei Suo standing not too far away. Immediately, he flashed a hoodlum-like smile. “I never would’ve expected I, Zhongri Dayan, will ever encounter a day I’ll be so blind. Since I’ve underestimated you and fallen into your hands, I have nothing left to say. Kill me if you wish, but don’t even think of obtaining anything from my mouth.”

“Very well!”

Yet the old cultivator wasn’t expecting the expressionless Wei Suo to just walk off nonchalantly after spewing just two words.

After a while, Wei Suo strolled back in with a tiny moss-green pellet bottle. He fished out a tiny sliver knife that slit a cut on the defenceless Old Rat Whiskers. He then squeezed a few droplets of dark-green liquid from the moss-green pellet bottle into Old Rat Whiskers’ wound.

Following that, Wei Suo emotionlessly tossed ten plus demonic beast carcasses before him. Without saying anything else, he turned to leave. His footsteps echoed further away as he went about his own business.

“Ahhhh!”

Moments later, the baffled Old Rat Whiskers screamed repeatedly with utmost anguish.

The moss-green liquid was akin to innumerable scorching needles that repetitively pricked his internal body. The pain was so severe he felt as though his scalp was about to explode.

The agony of explode.

The agony of countless scorching needles would persist for two hours before slowly fading away.

Old Rat Whiskers was drenched in sweat as though he just came up from a swim.

Pu! Before he had the chance to catch his breath, a blood hole abruptly appeared on the head of one of the demonic beast carcass for no reason at all. Slurping sounds echoed out as the demonic beast's brain was sucked dry.

Pu! Once again, another demonic beast's skull was penetrated through. Similarly its brain sap was absorbed from a bloody hole.

In this remote and soundless spacious stone room, a weird scene of a collapsed Old Rat Whiskers due to heat exhaustion was striving to catch his breath.

Moments later, footsteps echoed in. An expressionless Wei Suo sauntered in with a bloodstained, demonic beast fresh skin he had just flayed.

Following that, he excitedly cut off a chunk of flesh from Old Rat Whisker's hand before producing a white pellet liquid, where he dripped onto the old cultivator's wound. Then, he tied the demonic beast skin around the old cultivator's wound.

After accomplishing the deed, Wei Suo strolled out under the venomous glare of Old Rat Whiskers. He didn't have any interest in conversing.

"Ahhhhh!"

Roughly half an incense worth of time later, Old Rat Whiskers screamed with his eyes nearly popping out.

Although his wound felt numb, to his extreme horror, that demonic beast skin had started to slowly grow along his skin.

"Old Man, are you certain these methods would work?"

Back in his Earth Furnace room, Wei Suo was newly smelting the broken set artifact shields while listening to the blood-curdling screams.

“Of course, I had a sadistic master who loved torturing for a confession. Most cultivators aren’t scared of death, Yet to sense that the opposing party was a pervert and was only interested in tormenting them, is truly psychologically unbearable. Not even a single question, purely using their bodies as fresh play things to torment.” The green gowned Old Man spoke with confidence.

“Let’s see how long this guy can last,” Wei Suo nodded with slight regret. “A pity casting the nightmare art of the Demonic Truth Stare technique would harm my cultivation greatly, otherwise, it wouldn’t be such a hassle.”

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